

CREATED BY **JOSS WHEDON**

JORDIE BELLAIRE

DAN MORA

RAÚL ANGULO

Buffy

the vampire slayer™

"High school can be hell and no one knows that better than Buffy the Vampire Slayer, who returns to her teenage roots."

—**New York Times**



VOLUME ONE **HIGH SCHOOL IS HELL**

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CHAPTER ONE

Issue One Cover by **Matthew Taylor**





This town is so small, so routine.

Nothing like the city, spending some of the summer in Los Angeles was a blast.



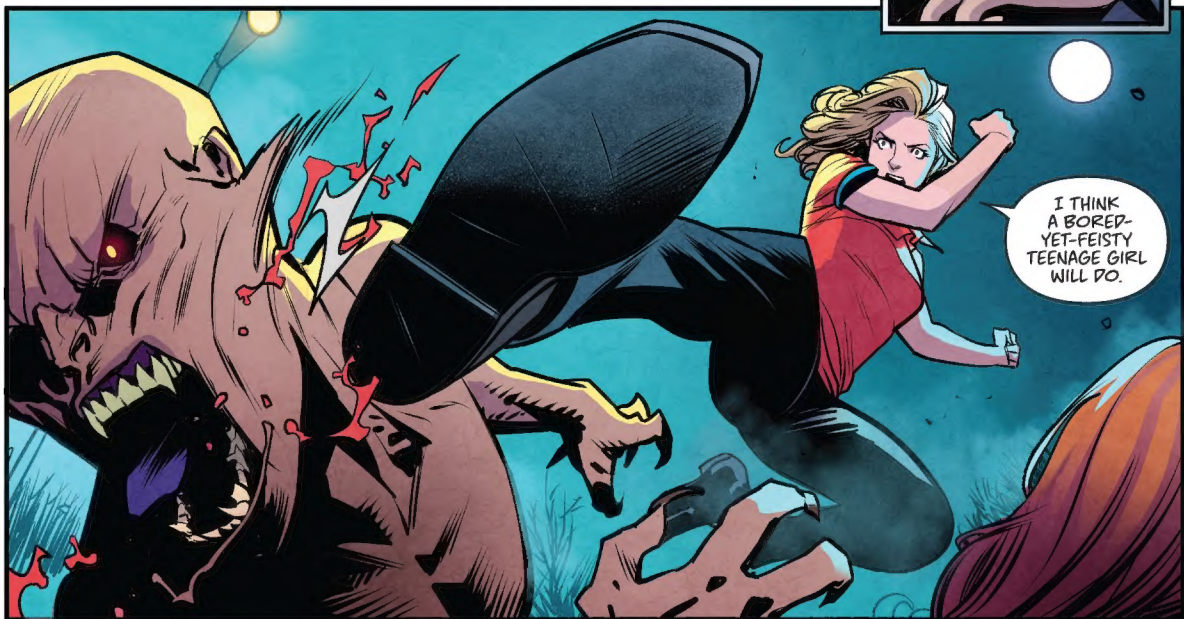
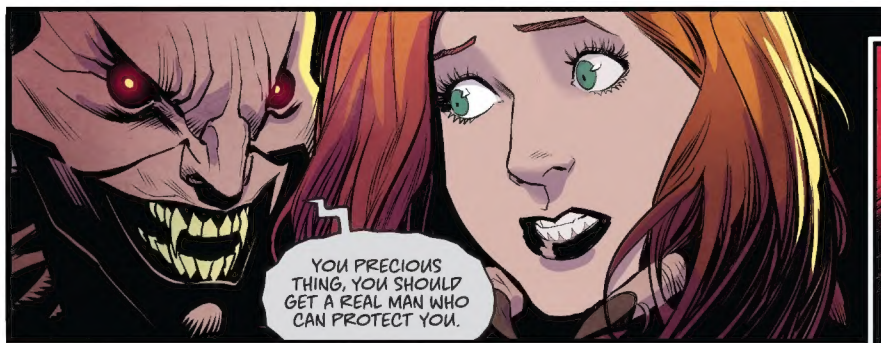
It's just so hard to make friends here. I only know like, one person.

ANTONIO, I *NEED* MY FIFTEEN BEFORE I THROW MYSELF INTO A FRYER.



I just think it's difficult to tell people what's really going on in my head.

YOU BETTER COME *BACK* THIS TIME, BUFFY. YOU'RE ON *OCTO-GUNK* DUTY, IT WON'T SCRUB ITSELF OUT OF THE SINK, YOU KNOW.

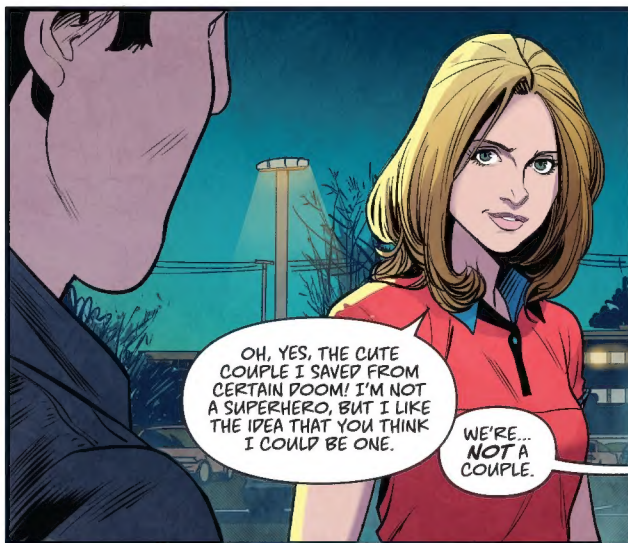




OH? WHAT WOULD THOSE BE?



Being strong is a challenge but being vulnerable... feels impossible.



But does that mean I'm
just lying to myself, too?

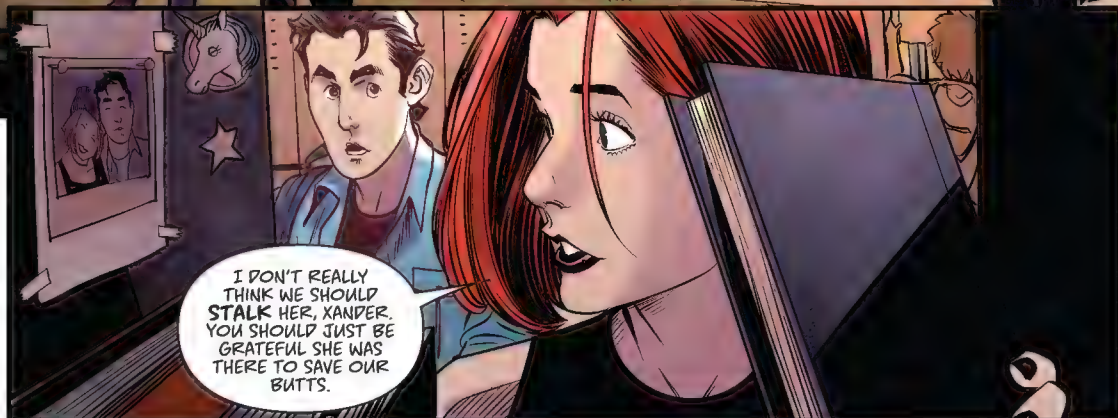
NOPE.

JUST A
BUFFY.





"I THINK WE SHOULD GO BACK, I WANT TO ASK HER MORE QUESTIONS."



I DON'T REALLY THINK WE SHOULD STALK HER, XANDER. YOU SHOULD JUST BE GRATEFUL SHE WAS THERE TO SAVE OUR BUTTS.



HOW ARE YOU NOT GOING CRAZY WITH CURIOSITY? WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT HER!

THAT'S NOT TRUE. I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT HER.

TELL ME! HOW *DARE* YOU KEEP SECRETS FROM YOUR ONE TRUE REAL LIFE FRIEND!

SHE'S WALKING INTO THE SCHOOL LIBRARY...

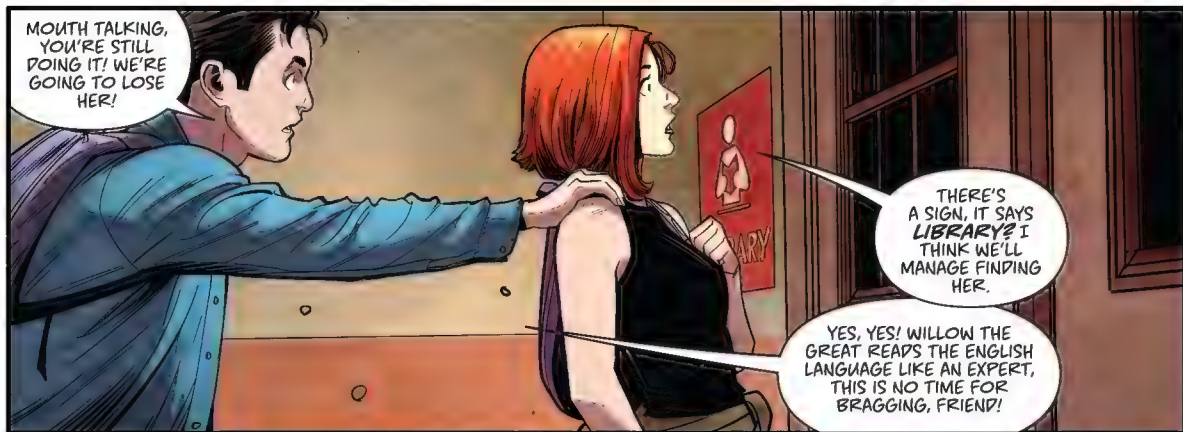


...RIGHT NOW.



NO MORE MOUTH TALKING, WE MUST BE MOVING OUR LEGS FOR WALKING.

HAVE YOU BEEN THIS STRANGE SINCE WE WERE KIDS OR...?







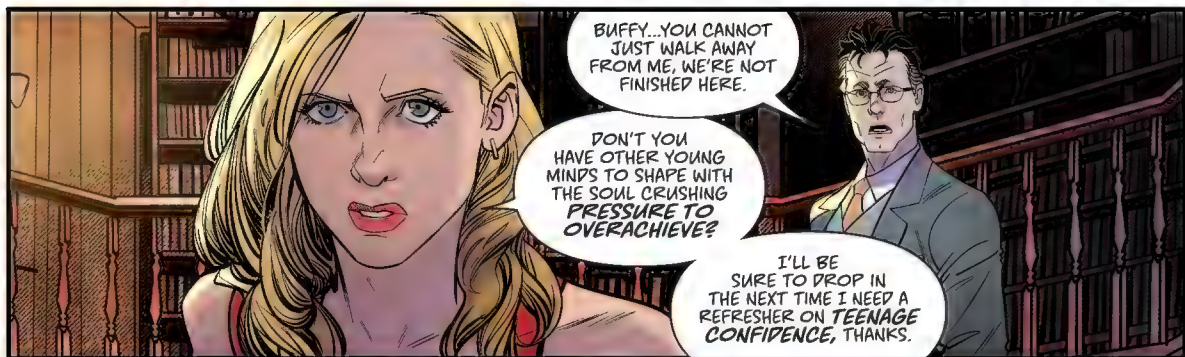
I'M...I'M TRULY
AT A LOSS FOR
WORDS.



YOU KNOW WHAT,
I'M NOT. YOU WEREN'T
THERE, GILES. YOU DIDN'T
SEE THE SCOPE OF THE
SITUATION. I DON'T CHOOSE
WHEN THE BADDIES COME
OUT, THEY JUST **SHOW UP**
WHenever THEY FEEL LIKE
IT. I DID WHAT I NEEDED
TO DO.

YOU
NEED TO
DO
BETTER.

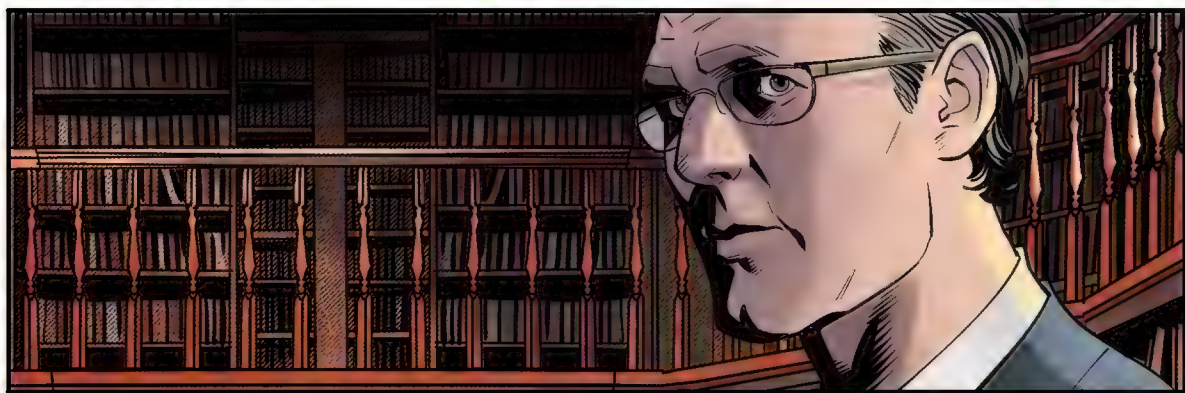
HOW IS SAVING
TWO LIVES **NOT GOOD**
ENOUGH? FORGET IT, YOU
DON'T EVEN LISTEN TO ME,
YOU KNOW WHAT, MAYBE I
COULD DO BETTER, BUT
YOU NEVER STOP TO THINK
IF I'M ALREADY DOING
MY BEST.

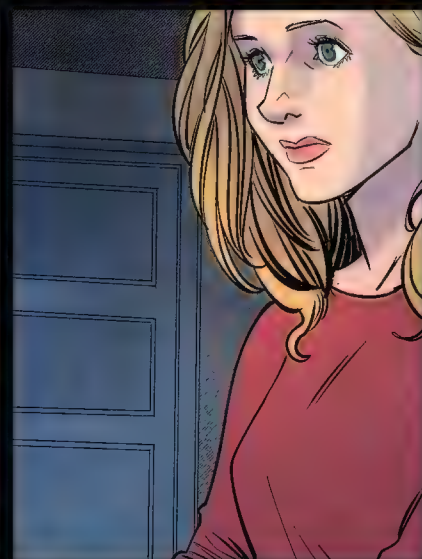
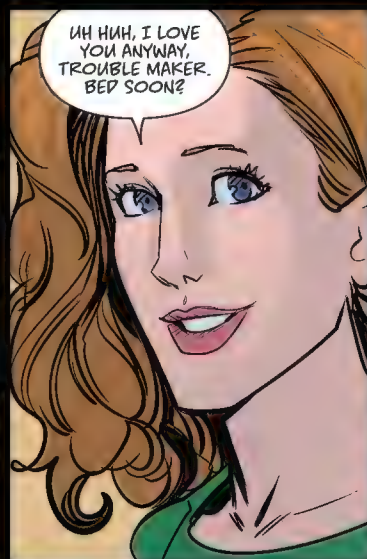
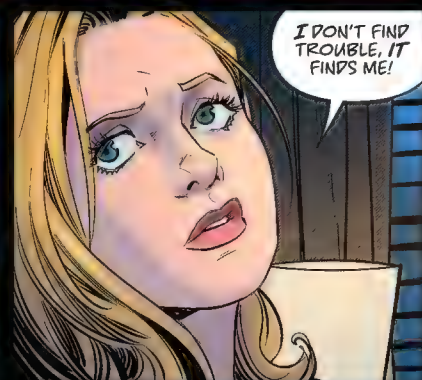
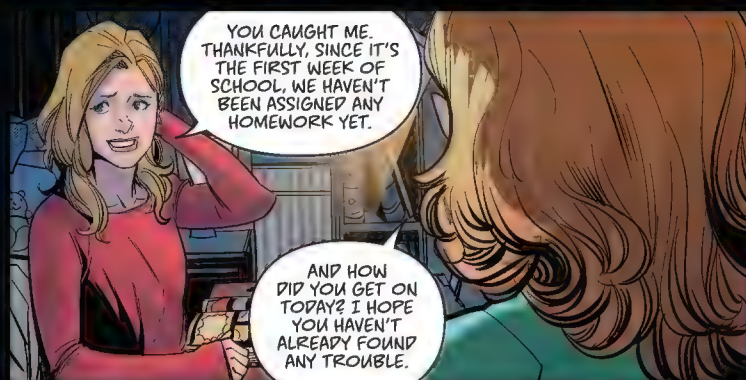


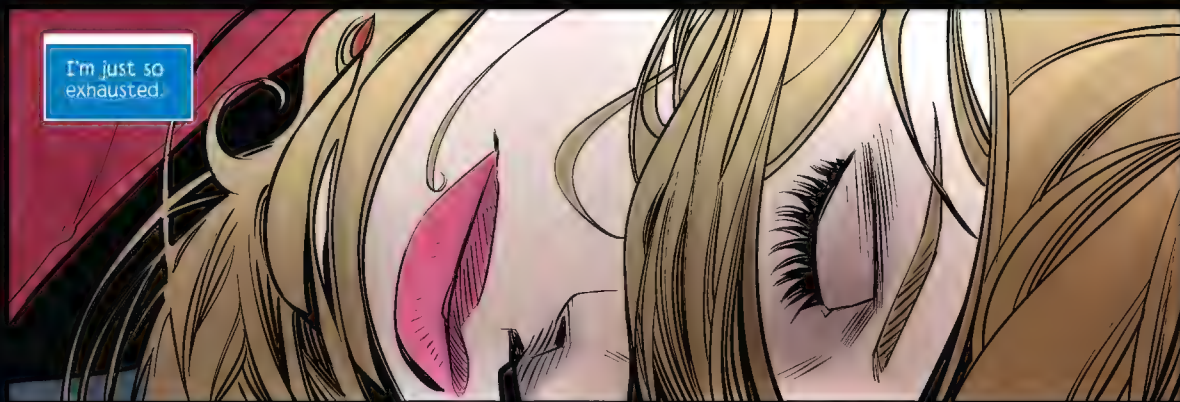
BUFFY...YOU CANNOT
JUST WALK AWAY
FROM ME, WE'RE NOT
FINISHED HERE.

DON'T YOU
HAVE OTHER YOUNG
MINDS TO SHAPE WITH
THE SOUL CRUSHING
PRESSURE TO
OVERACHIEVE?

I'LL BE
SURE TO DROP IN
THE NEXT TIME I NEED A
REFRESHER ON **TEENAGE**
CONFIDENCE, THANKS.







I'm just so exhausted.

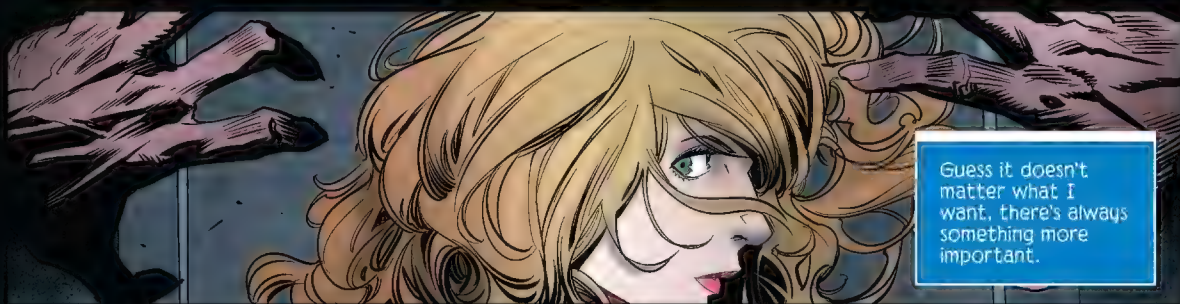


When am I going to have some time to find what I'm about?



Like, when am I going to know what I want to do with my life?

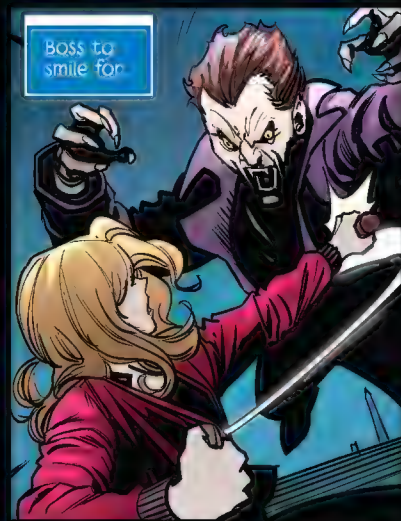
Not just doing what everyone says I'm supposed to do.



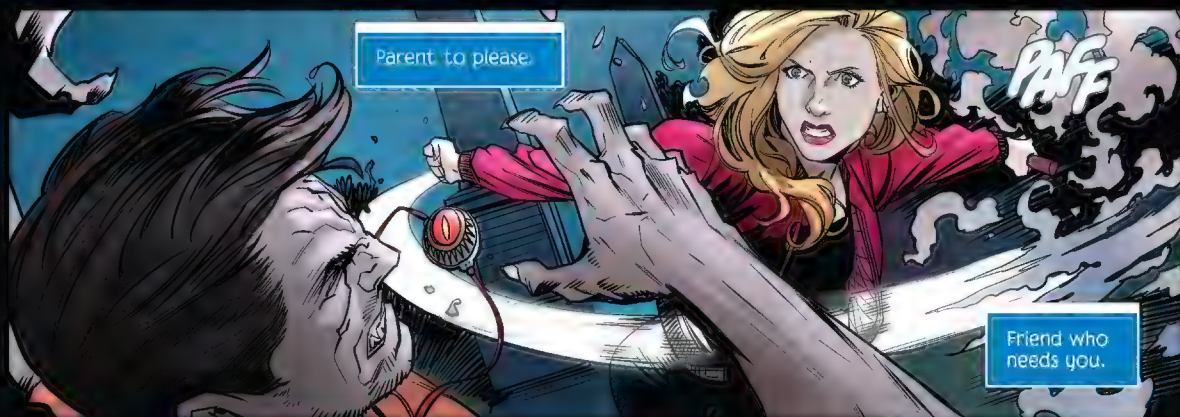
Guess it doesn't matter what I want, there's always something more important.



Always some grade to get.



Boss to smile for



Parent to please

Friend who needs you.



THAT'S ONE UGLY NECKLACE, DID YOUR MOTHER GET IT FOR YOU?



BUH?



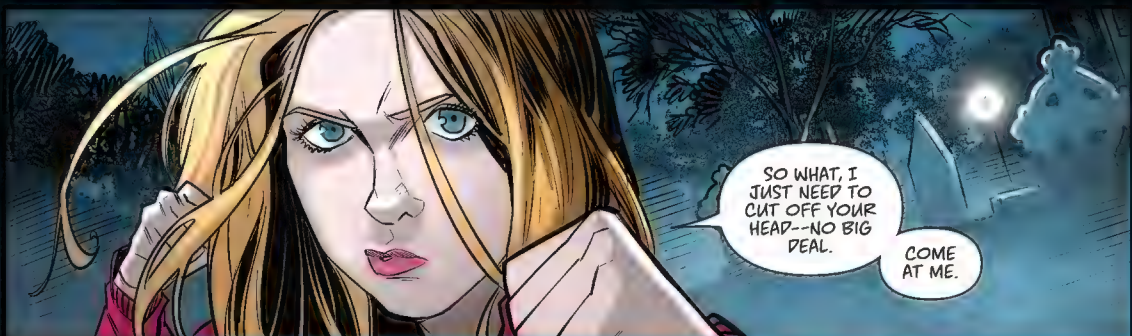
HA! THE LEGEND WAS TRUE! THAT YARD SALE WITCH ISN'T SUCH A HAG AFTER ALL!



NO FAIR, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DIE WHEN I DO THAT!



YOU'RE IN
TROUBLE NOW,
GIRLIE.



SO WHAT, I
JUST NEED TO
CUT OFF YOUR
HEAD--NO BIG
DEAL.

COME
AT ME.



NOT TODAY,
SWEETHEART. I'LL
BE BACK WITH
MORE FRIENDS...
AND SILVER.



GONNA
NEED A
MACHETE.

WAIT, WHERE
DO I EVEN
GET ONE OF
THOSE?

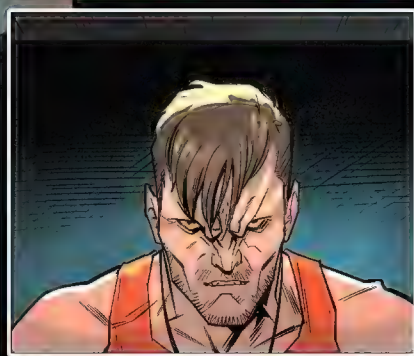
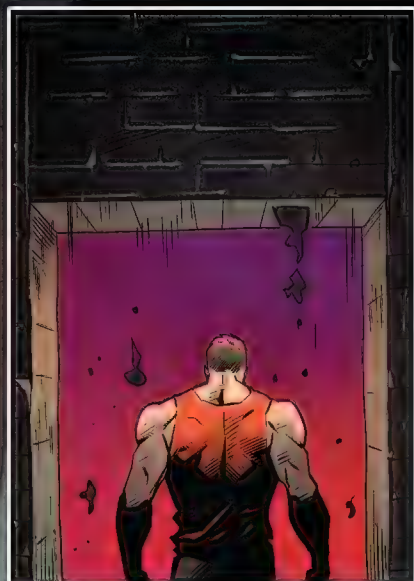
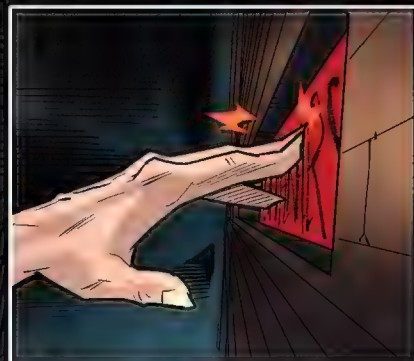
JOHNSON

Redley

March 8, 1928

December 11, 2013

Forever remembered in our hearts

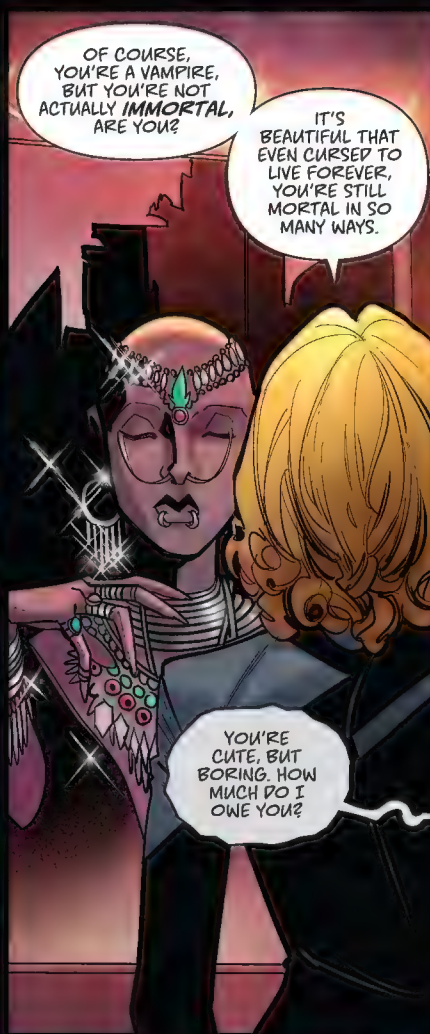






ITS ORIGIN IS UNKNOWN. AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, NO ONE WANTS TO ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY FOR CREATING SOMETHING SO HEINOUS.

ABSOLUTE IMMORTALITY.



OF COURSE, YOU'RE A VAMPIRE, BUT YOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY IMMORTAL, ARE YOU?

IT'S BEAUTIFUL THAT EVEN CURSED TO LIVE FOREVER, YOU'RE STILL MORTAL IN SO MANY WAYS.

YOU'RE CUTE, BUT BORING. HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?



WE'LL DISCUSS COST IN A MOMENT, FIRST A TOAST TO YOU. A MAN BRAVE ENOUGH TO TAKE ON THIS TREASURE, YOU MUST HAVE GREAT INTEGRITY.



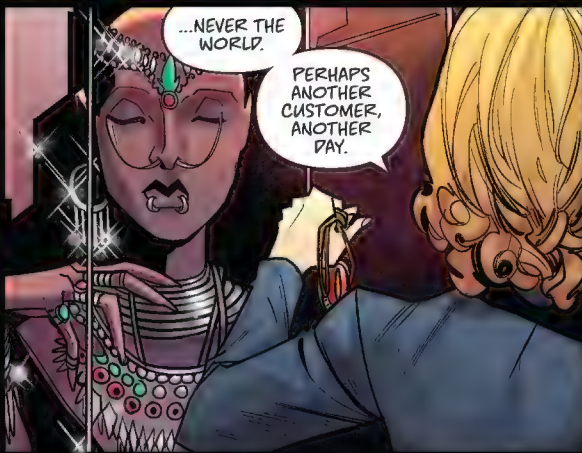
I'M BETTER THAN A MAN NOW. I'M A BEAST.



BEASTS AND MEN ARE QUITE ALIKE.

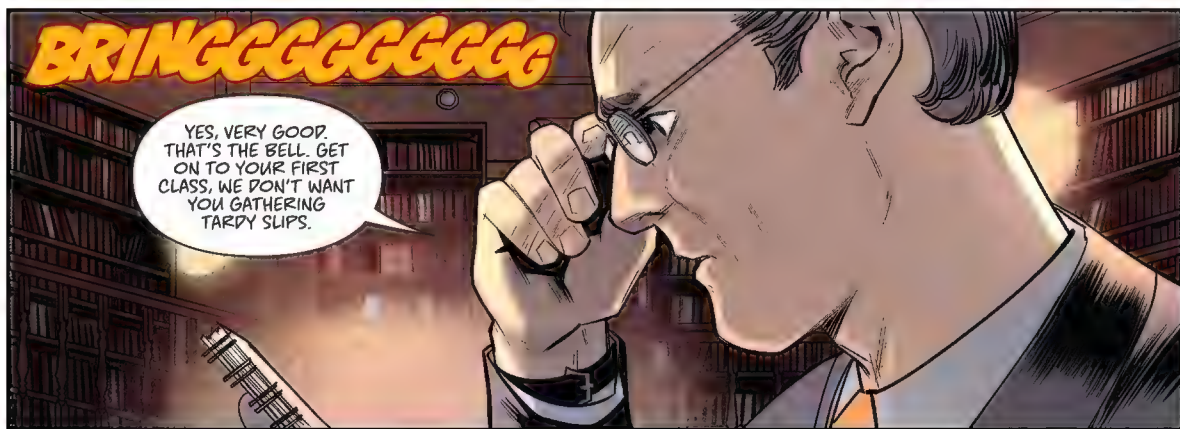
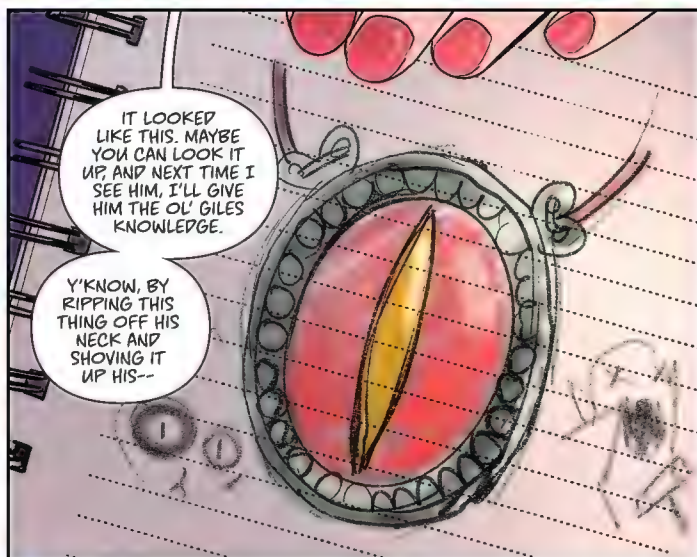
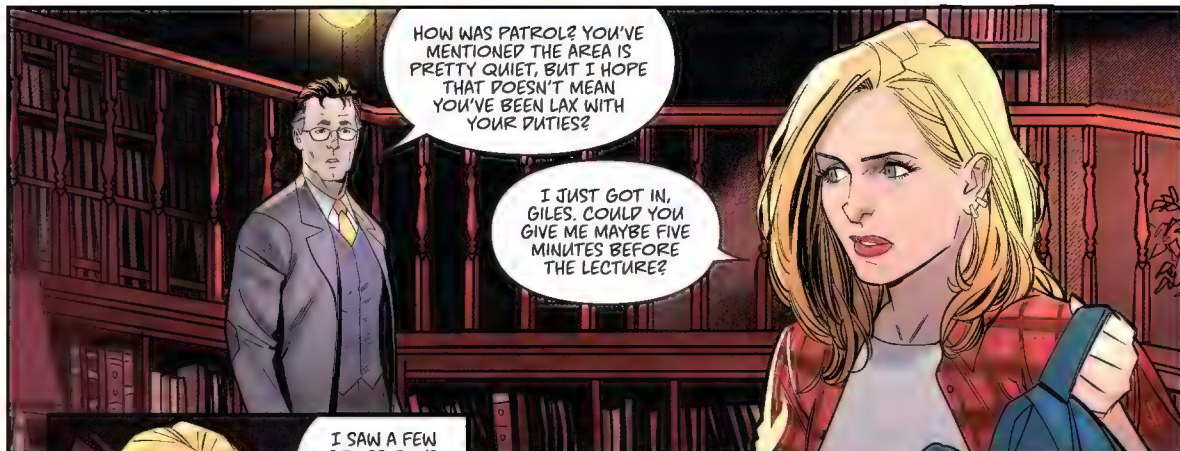


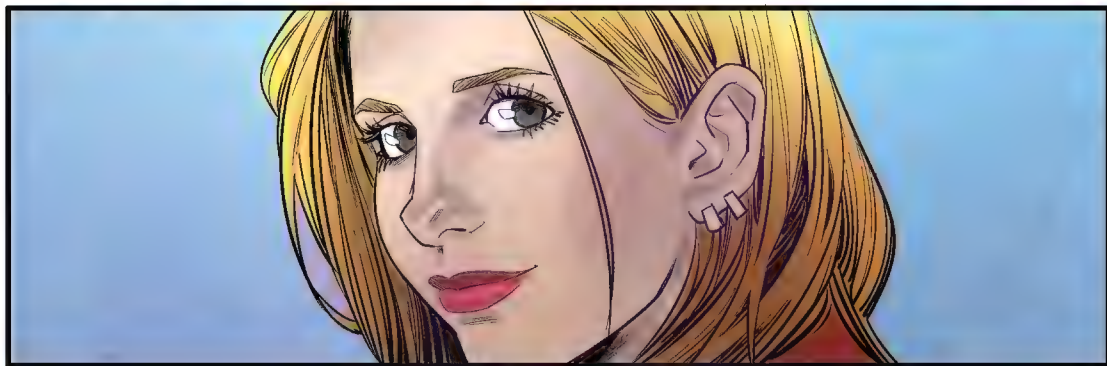
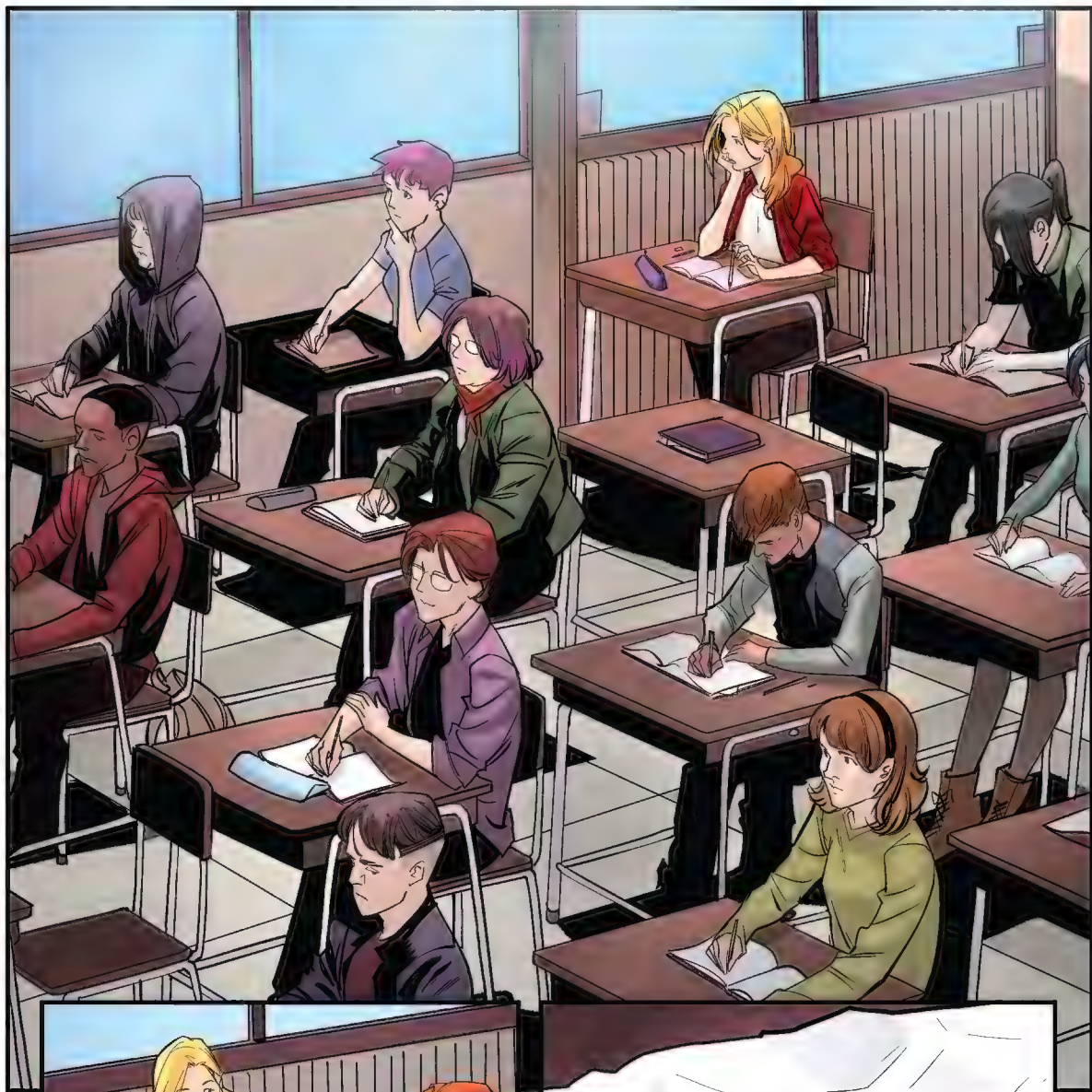
THINKING ONLY OF THEMSELVES...



...NEVER THE WORLD.

PERHAPS ANOTHER CUSTOMER, ANOTHER DAY.





I know I should be happy.

JUST WONDERING, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN STABBING RANDOM DUDES?

THEY AREN'T "RANDOM DUDES". DIDN'T YOU GET A LOOK AT HIS FACE?

YOU DON'T GOTTA MAKE FUN OF HIS SKIN CONDITION, BUFF.

HE DOESN'T HAVE A SKIN CONDITION! HE WAS BUMPY-FACED BECAUSE HE'S A VAMPIRE!

HA HA HA HA!

VAMPIRES!

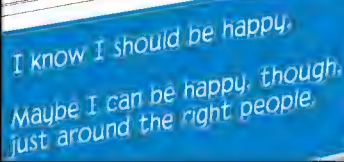
NO JOKE! I KILL VAMPIRES. I'M A **SLAYER**. IT'S **LITERALLY** MY CALLING. IT SOUNDS RIDICULOUS BUT I WOULDN'T LIE TO YOU. YOU'RE THE FIRST FRIENDS I'VE MADE HERE AND I WOULDN'T SCARE YOU AWAY IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO.

WHAT ABOUT DEMONS? GHOSTS? WEREWOLVES?

BATBOY?

I'VE YET TO MEET BATBOY BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S NOT OUT THERE, LOOKING FOR A FRIEND.

WHAT ABOUT WITCHES? ARE THEY UGLY, GREEN FACED HAGS OR BEAUTIFUL SIRENS?

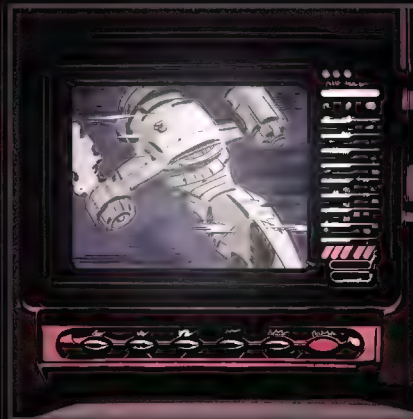




AND ONE
LAST PACKAGE TO...
WOLFRAM AND HART. I WILL
SEND ALL YOU ANCIENT,
POISONOUS BEAUTIES
TOMORROW.



BUT FOR
NOW, IT'S
ANYA TIME.



Smooosh



EXCUSE
ME, ARE YOU
OPEN?



SORRY, NO, WE'RE
CLOSED, YOU'LL HAVE
TO COME BACK
TOMORROW.



A VERY CURIOUS
SHOP, I CAN SMELL SO
MUCH HISTORY...AND
BLOOD.

LOOK, LADY,
I SAID WE'RE
CLOSED. I'LL SELL
YOU WHATEVER
YOU WANT
TOMORROW.



NO, ANYA. I
THINK I'LL TAKE
WHAT I WANT
NOW.



CHAPTER TWO

Issue Two Cover by **Matthew Taylor**







The small
details
change...



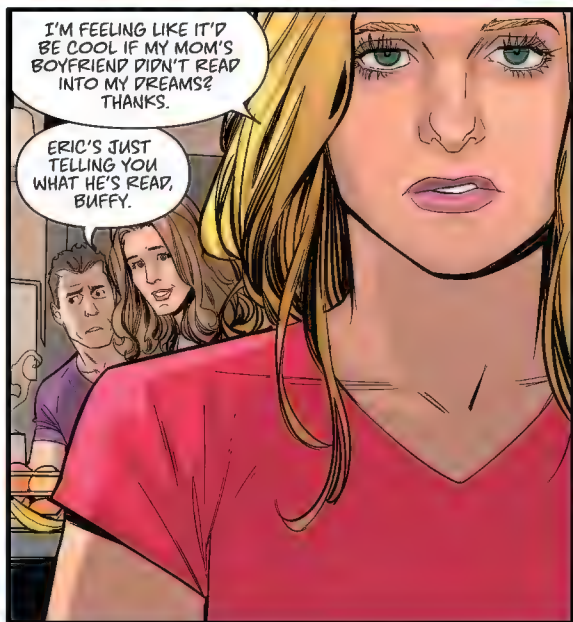
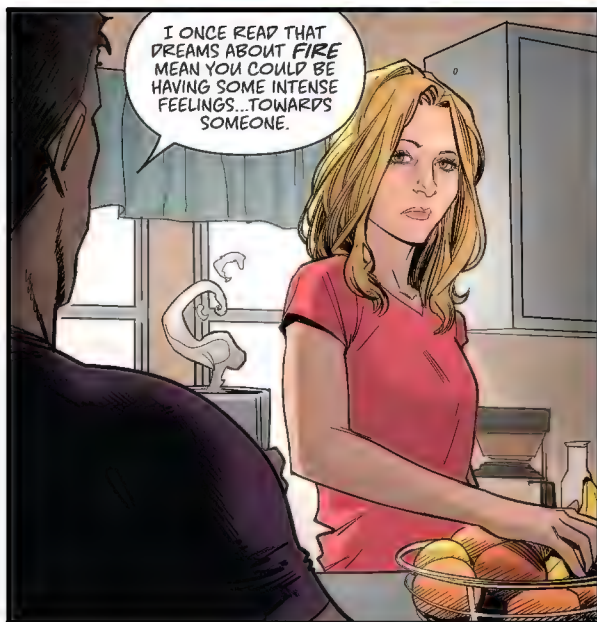
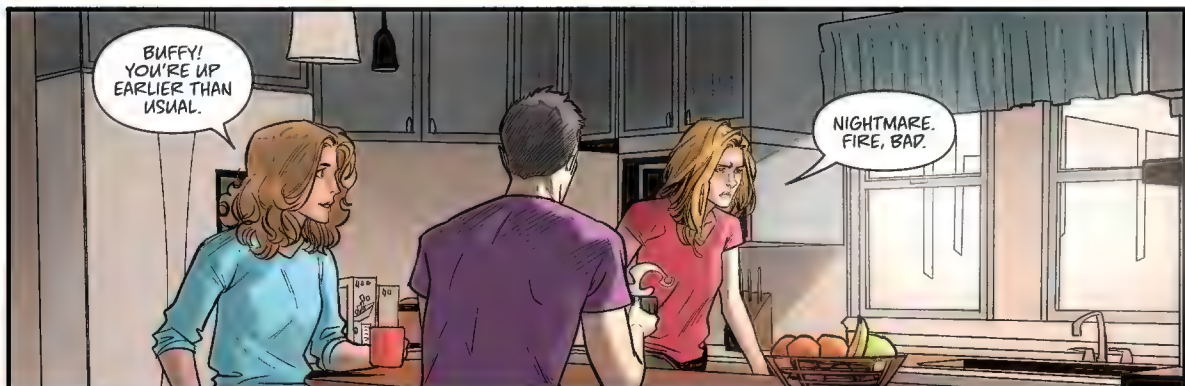
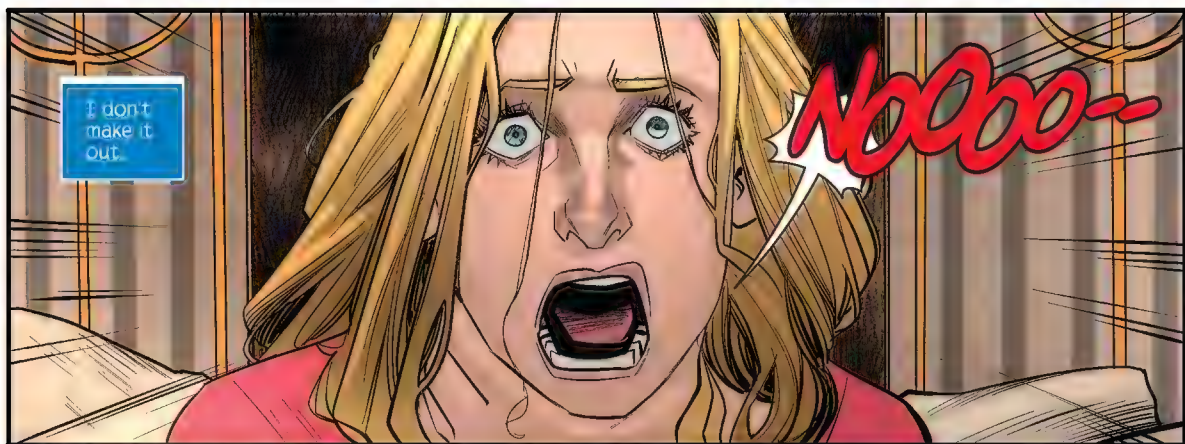
A SLAYER
HAS NO
FUTURE.

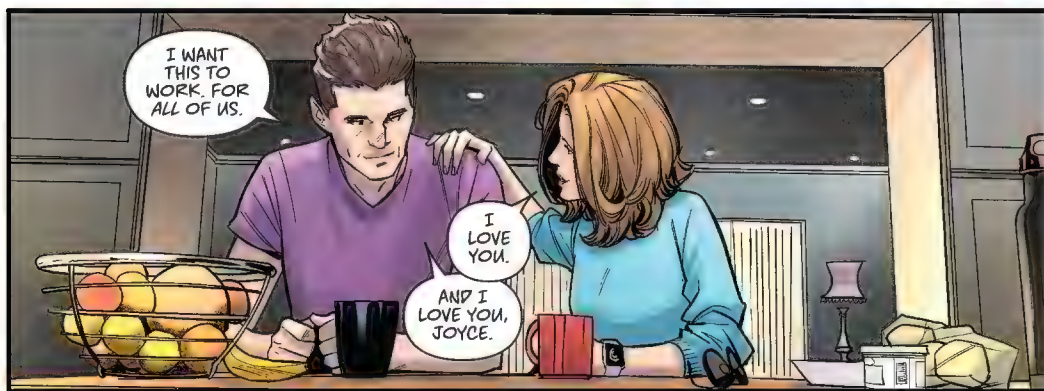
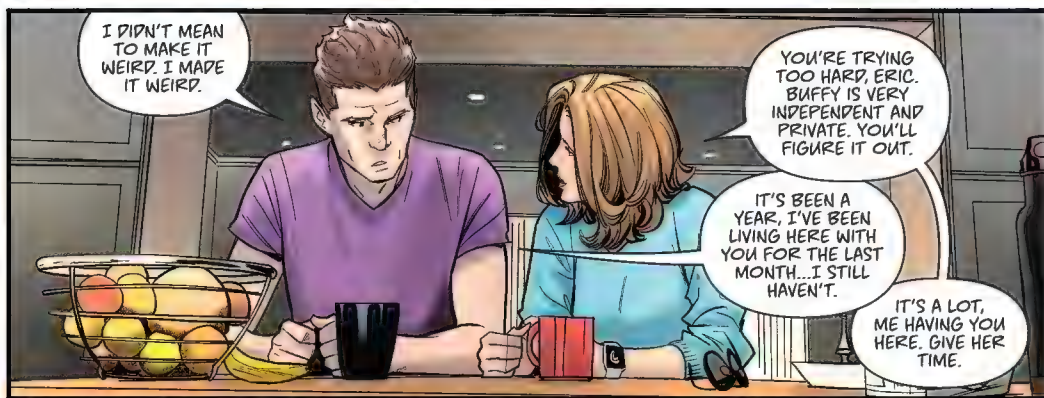
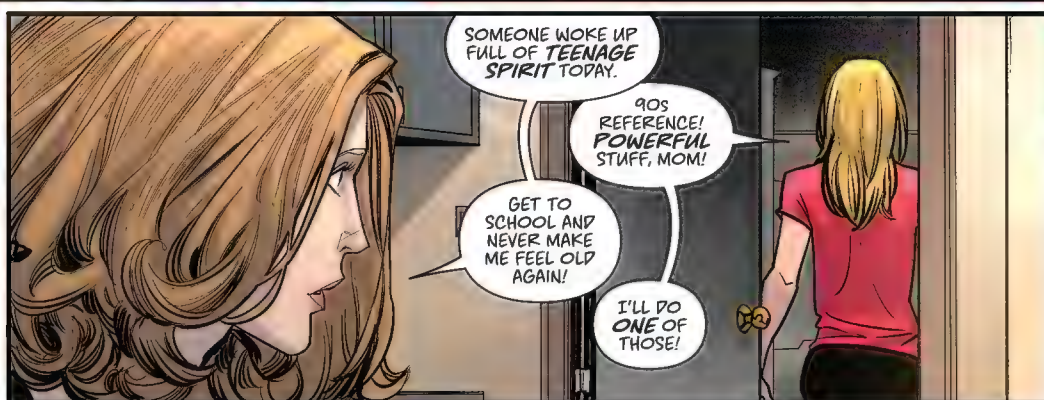
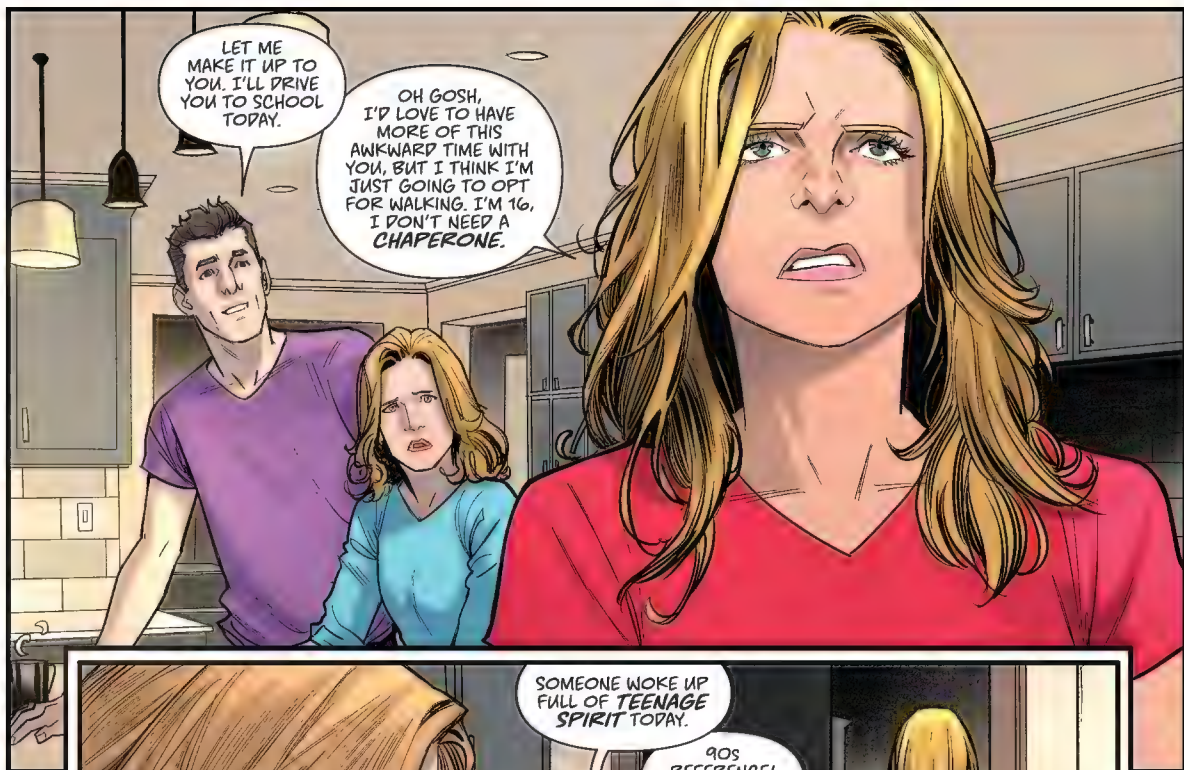
STO-OP!
PLE-PLEASE!

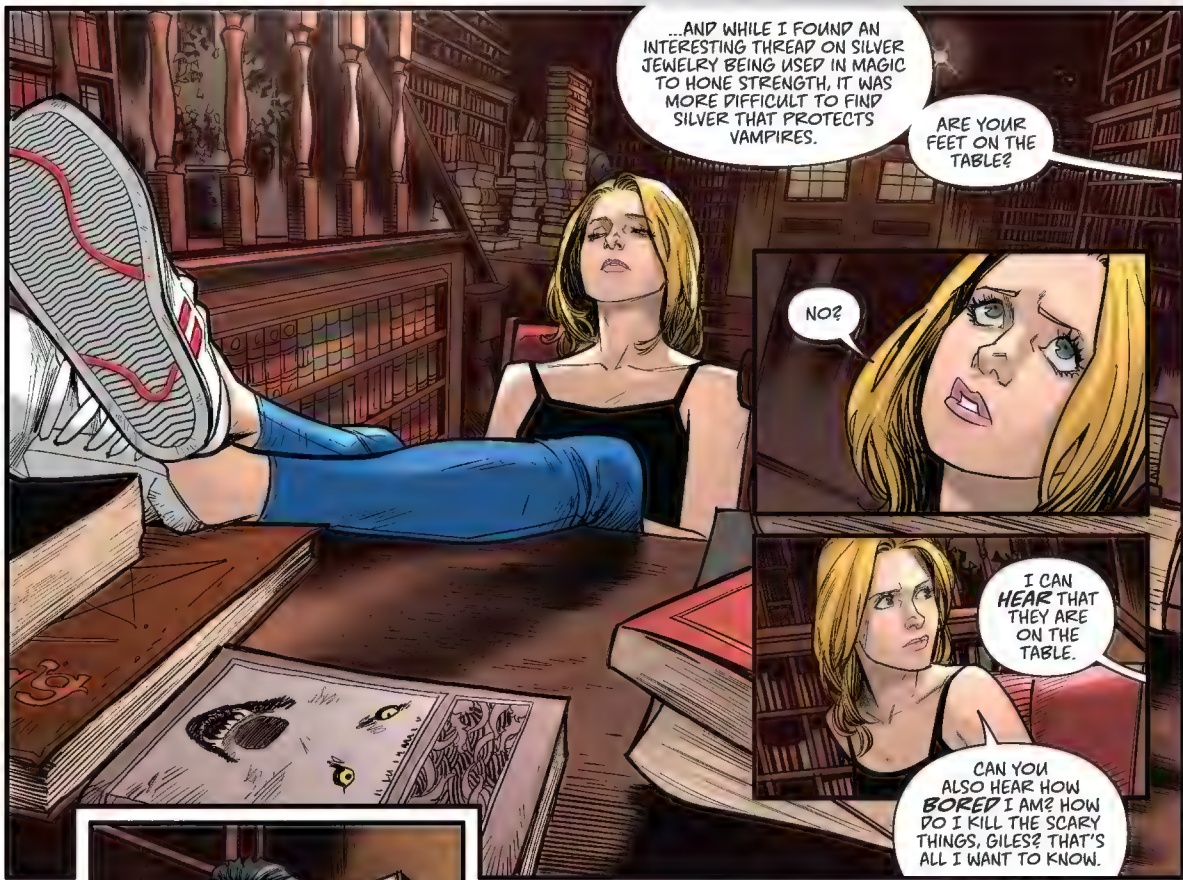
THERE'S NO
STOPPING
FATE...

...AND HELL
WILL ALWAYS
FIND YOU.

...but the
end is always
the same.





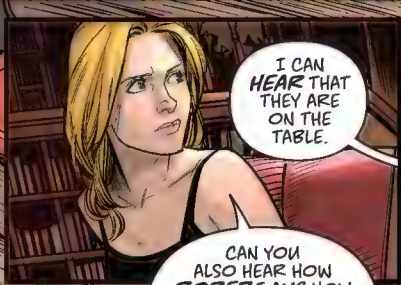


...AND WHILE I FOUND AN INTERESTING THREAD ON SILVER JEWELRY BEING USED IN MAGIC TO HONE STRENGTH, IT WAS MORE DIFFICULT TO FIND SILVER THAT PROTECTS VAMPIRES.

ARE YOUR FEET ON THE TABLE?



NO?



I CAN HEAR THAT THEY ARE ON THE TABLE.

CAN YOU ALSO HEAR HOW **BORED** I AM? HOW DO I KILL THE SCARY THINGS, GILES? THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW.



YOU MUSTN'T ALWAYS BE SO HASTY TO RUN INTO **BATTLE**, BUFFY. THERE ARE THINGS TO BE REMEMBERED, LIKE HISTORY! IT'S **HISTORY** THAT REMINDS US WHERE AND HOW WE'LL MOVE FORWARD.

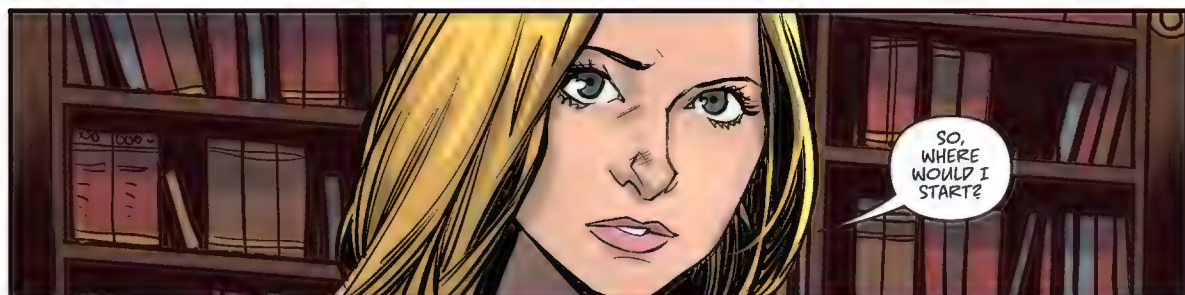
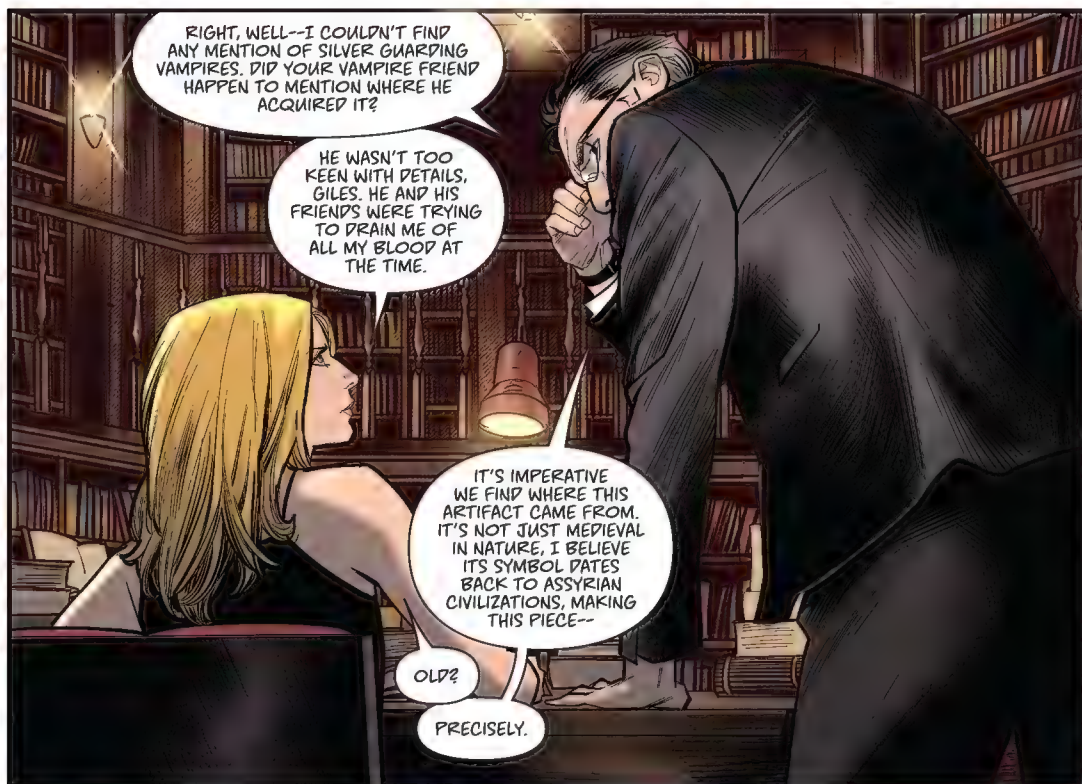


SEE HERE. THE SILVER I FOUND CREATES A BARRIER BETWEEN MORTALS AND WEAPONS.

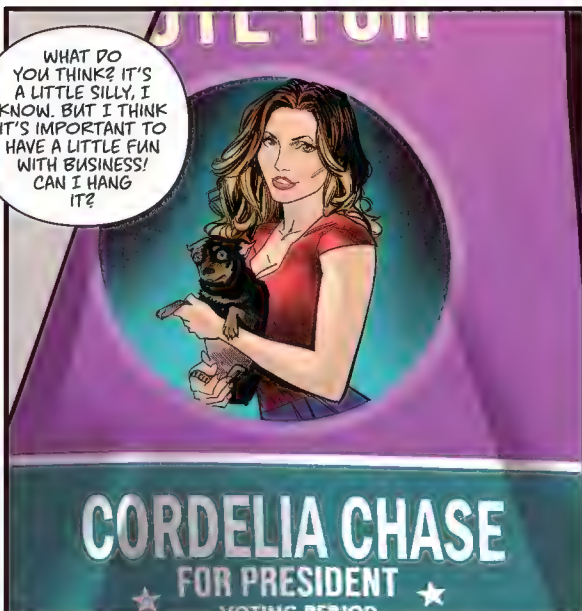
LIKE A **DEFLECTOR SHIELD**?

DEFLECTOR-- DEFLECTOR WHAT?

NO WAY IS A GUY LIKE YOU GOING TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A NERD. FORGET IT.









GOOD MORNING!

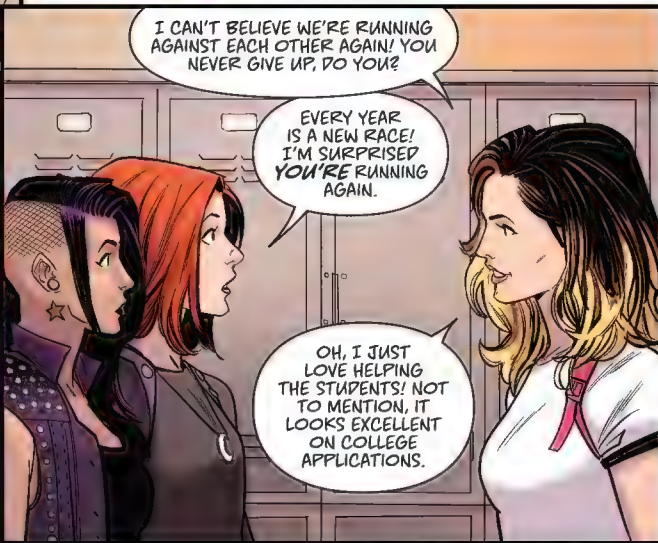
Everyone seems to have everything figured out

Everyone seems to have someone they can trust.



HELP ME, KILL ME NOW, DO SOMETHING, ANYTHING.

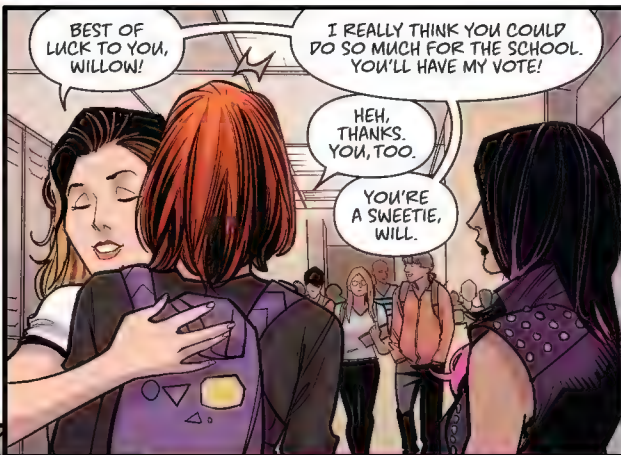
WILLOW! ROSE!



I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE RUNNING AGAINST EACH OTHER AGAIN! YOU NEVER GIVE UP, DO YOU?

EVERY YEAR IS A NEW RACE! I'M SURPRISED YOU'RE RUNNING AGAIN.

OH, I JUST LOVE HELPING THE STUDENTS! NOT TO MENTION, IT LOOKS EXCELLENT ON COLLEGE APPLICATIONS.

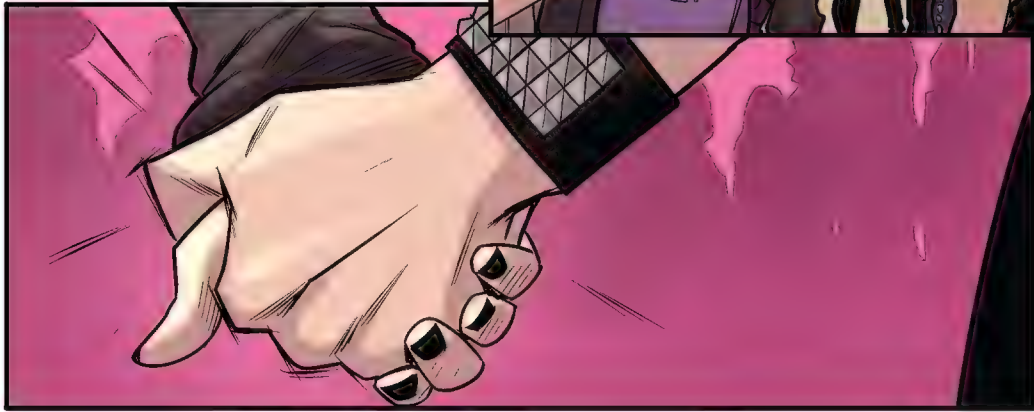


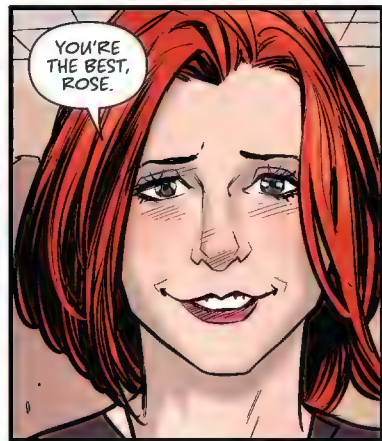
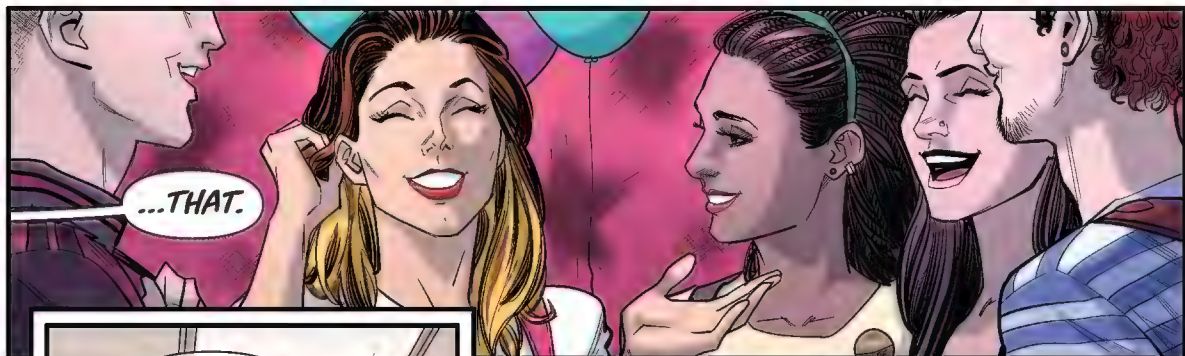
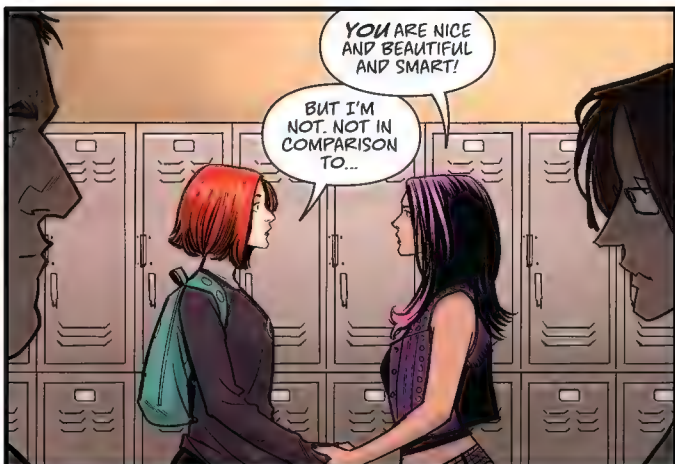
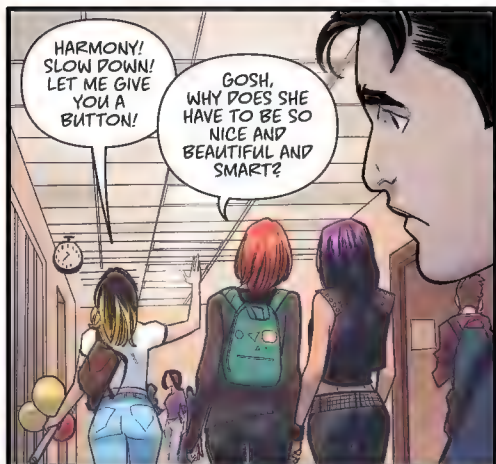
BEST OF LUCK TO YOU, WILLOW!

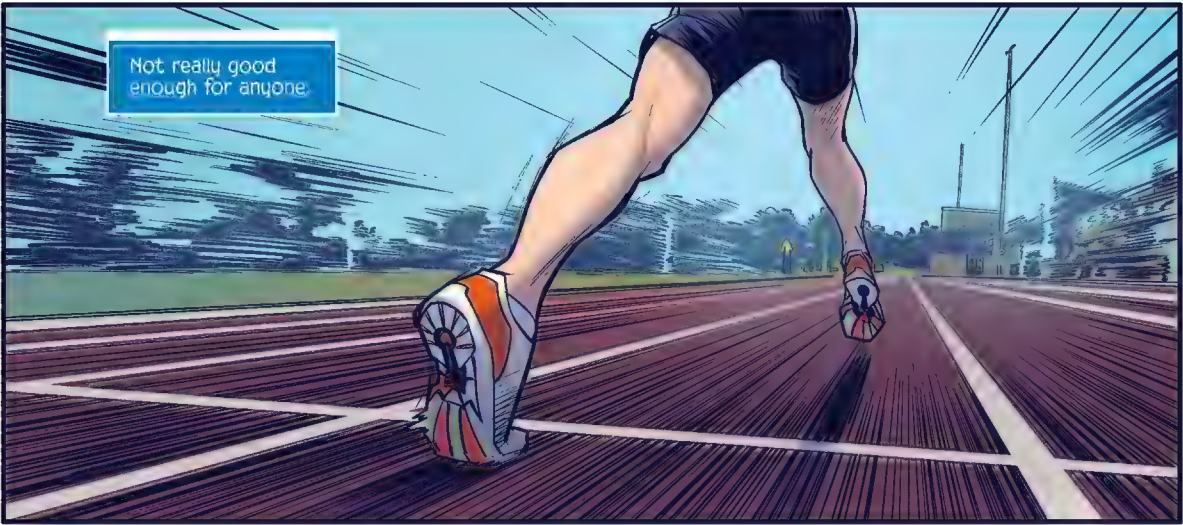
I REALLY THINK YOU COULD DO SO MUCH FOR THE SCHOOL. YOU'LL HAVE MY VOTE!

HEH, THANKS, YOU, TOO.

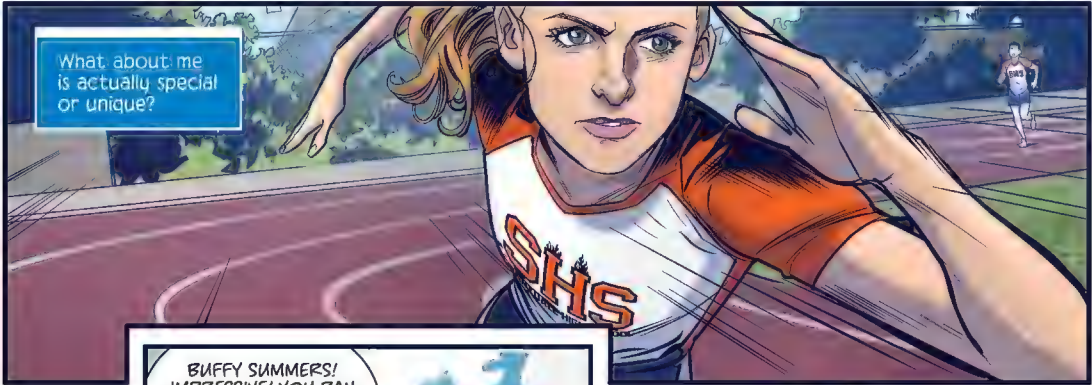
YOU'RE A SWEETIE, WILL.



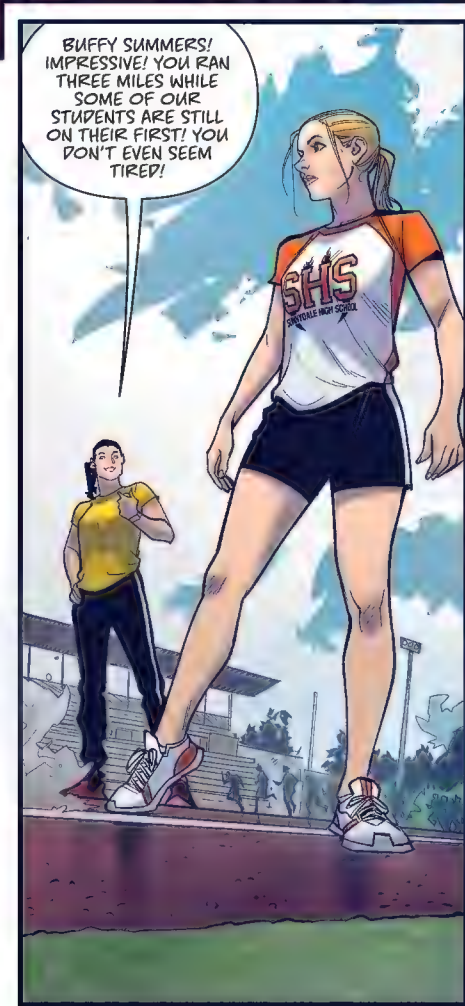




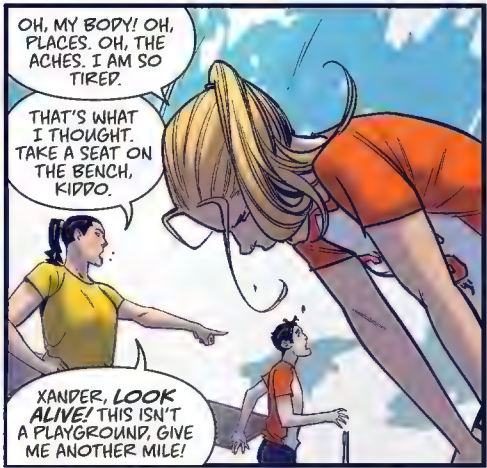
Not really good enough for anyone.



What about me is actually special or unique?



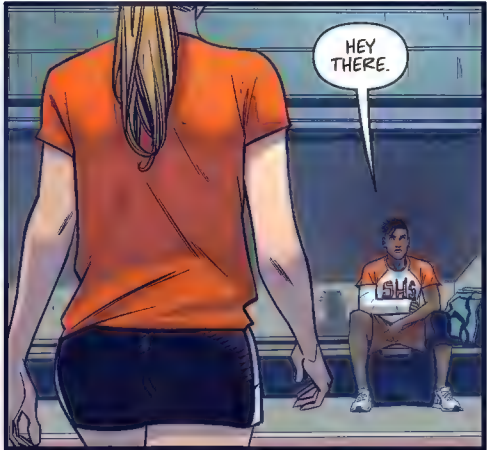
BUFFY SUMMERS! IMPRESSIVE! YOU RAN THREE MILES WHILE SOME OF OUR STUDENTS ARE STILL ON THEIR FIRST! YOU DON'T EVEN SEEM TIRED!



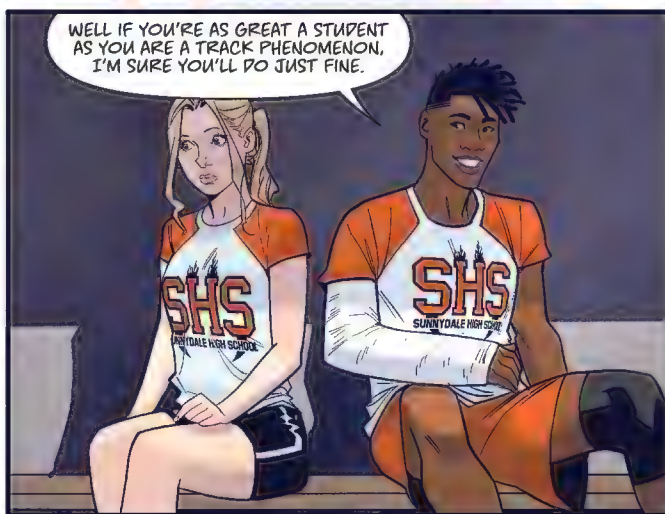
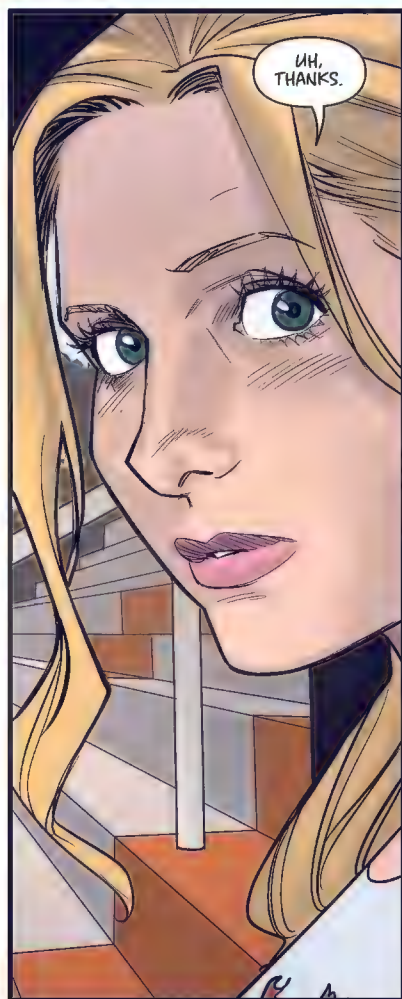
OH, MY BODY! OH, PLACES. OH, THE ACHES. I AM SO TIRED.

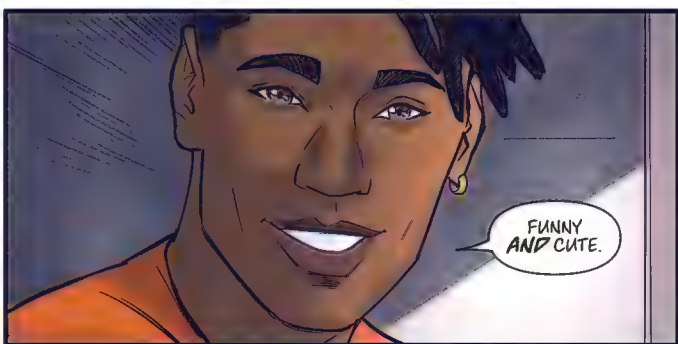
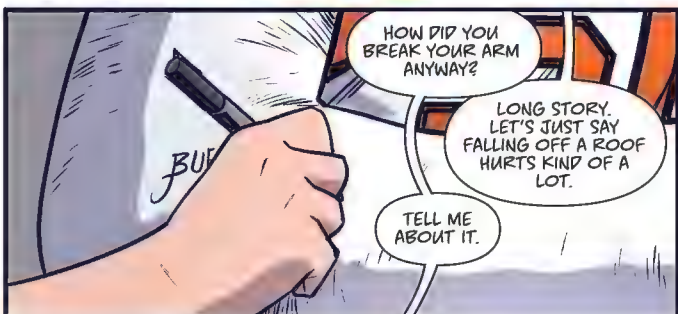
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. TAKE A SEAT ON THE BENCH, KIDDO.

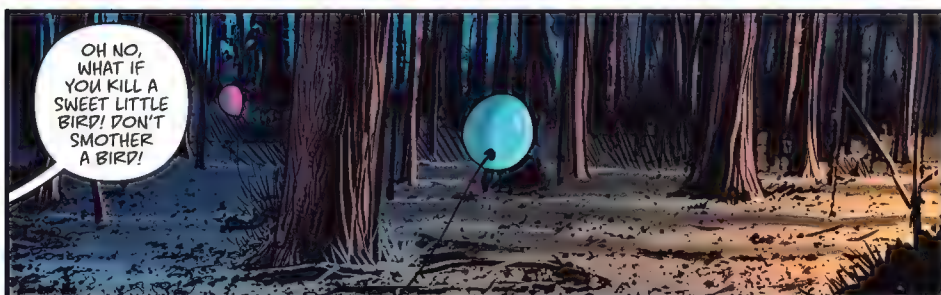
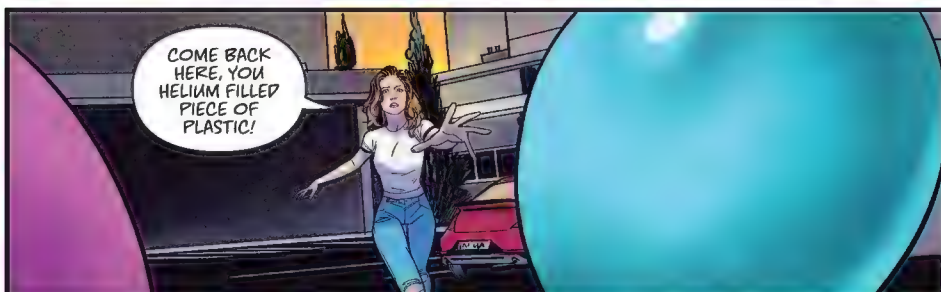
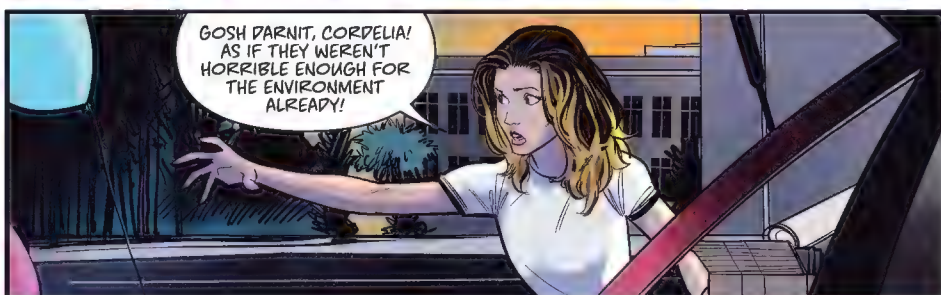
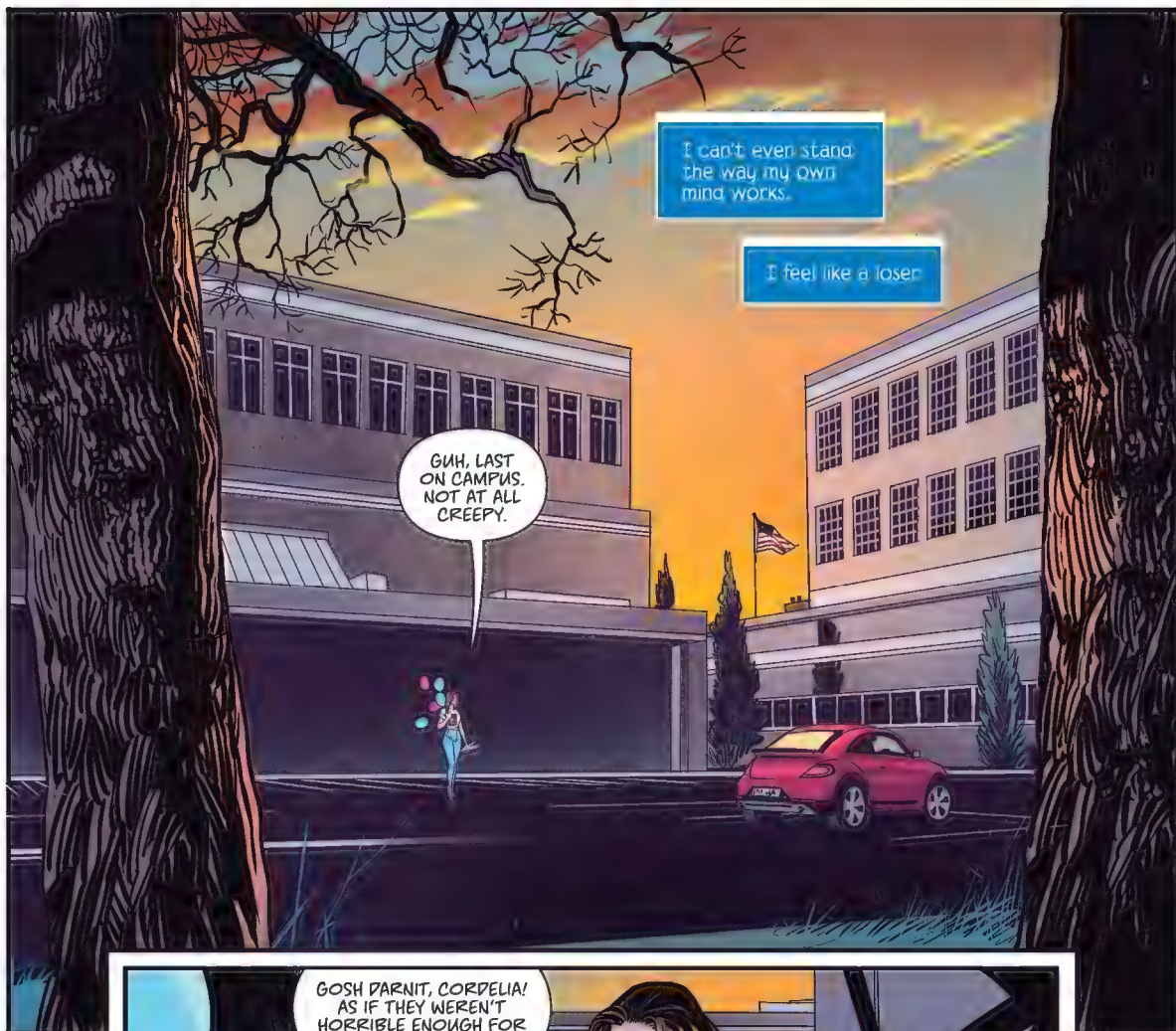
XANDER, LOOK ALIVE! THIS ISN'T A PLAYGROUND, GIVE ME ANOTHER MILE!



HEY THERE.









STUPID! SO STUPID!

DID YOU LOSE THIS?



THESE AREN'T GOOD FOR THE ENVIRONMENT, YOU KNOW.

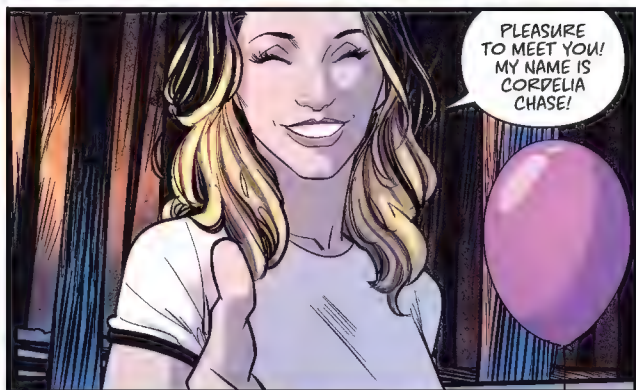


OH MY GOSH, I KNOW. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I GOT THEM. I WAS TRYING TO BE PLAYFUL AND THOUGHT--



WAIT, I DON'T KNOW YOU...ARE YOU NEW HERE?

A BIT.



PLEASURE TO MEET YOU! MY NAME IS CORDELIA CHASE!



PEOPLE CALL ME SPIKE.



WHAT'S A NICE BRITISH GUY LIKE YOU LURKING AROUND HIGH SCHOOL CAMPUSES FOR?

LURING GIRLS LIKE YOU INTO THE WOODS.



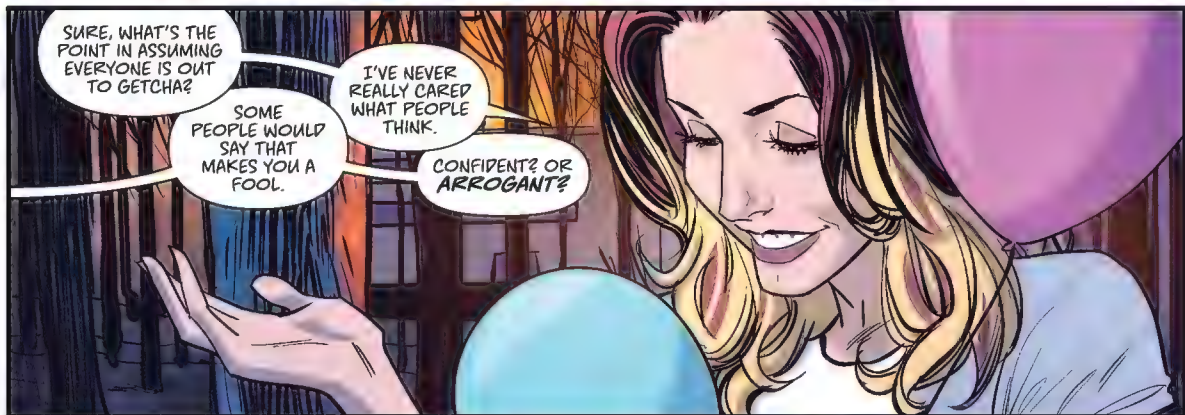
HA! RIGHT, GOOD ONE.



WELL, IT'S LATE. I SHOULD GET GOING.

Y'NEED A RIDE, OR WILL YOU PROMISE THAT YOU'LL **CREEP** HOME SAFELY?

ARE YOU ALWAYS THIS KIND TO STRANGERS?

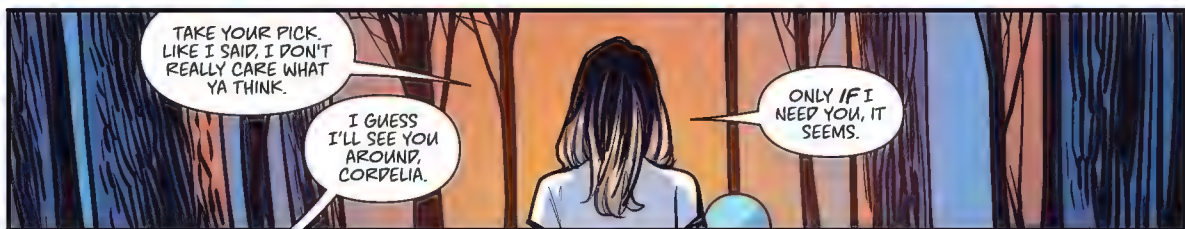


SURE, WHAT'S THE POINT IN ASSUMING EVERYONE IS OUT TO GETCHA?

SOME PEOPLE WOULD SAY THAT MAKES YOU A FOOL.

I'VE NEVER REALLY CARED WHAT PEOPLE THINK.

CONFIDENT? OR ARROGANT?



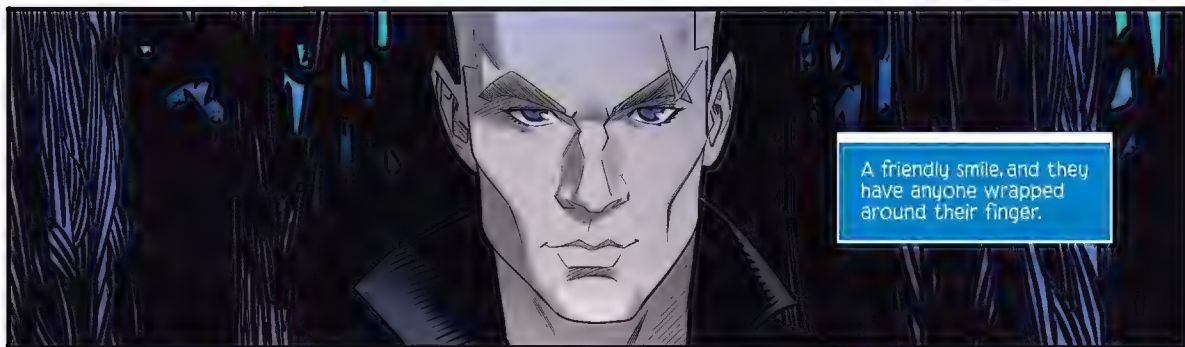
TAKE YOUR PICK, LIKE I SAID, I DON'T REALLY CARE WHAT YA THINK.

I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU AROUND, CORDELIA.

ONLY IF I NEED YOU, IT SEEMS.



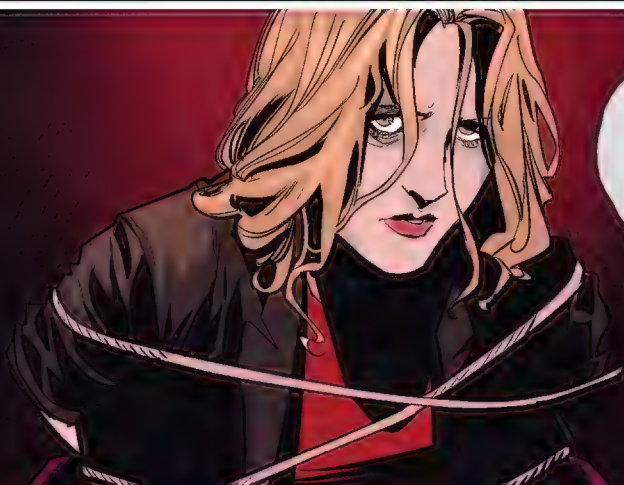
Girls don't even have to try to be likable.



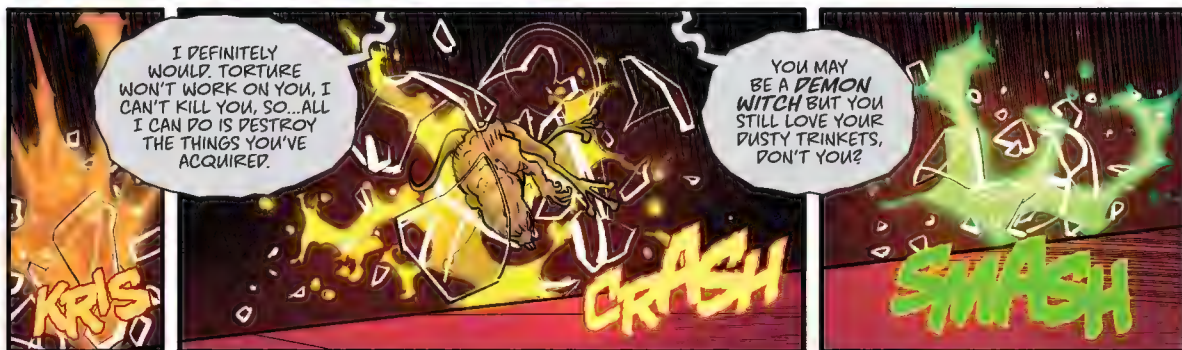
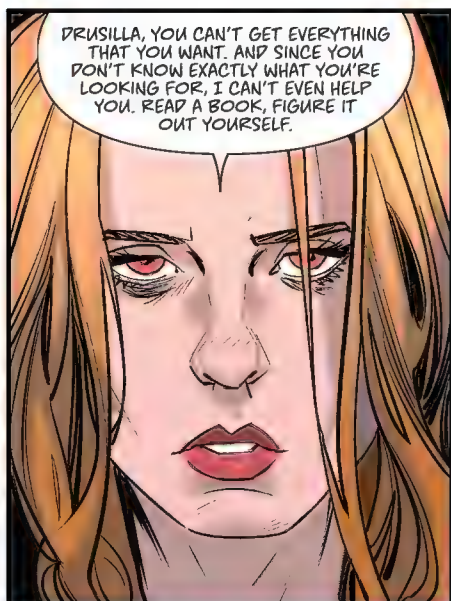
A friendly smile, and they have anyone wrapped around their finger.



And me? Well, I have nothing.



ANYA, ANYA, MAKE THIS **EASIER** FOR YOURSELF! FOR ME! JUST TELL ME WHERE IT IS. YOU KNOW I HATE GETTING MY HANDS DIRTY. IT'S SO...UNDIGNIFIED.





THIS PLACE...
IT'S STRONG,
AND I NEED TO
HARNESS THAT
STRENGTH.

I KNOW THE
PIECE IS HERE!
WHAT IS IT? A
PAINTING, A
PERFUME, A
RUBBER DUCK?
TELL ME!

I KNOW
WHY YOU SET
YOURSELF UP HERE
IN SUNNYPALE. IT'S
THE SAME REASON
I'M HERE.



YOU KNOW
THAT WE'RE ALL
ON BORROWED
TIME IF THE
PROPHECIES
ARE TRUE.



TICK-TOCK.
TICK-TOCK.
TICK-TOCK.

HELP ME HELP YOU, MY
DEAR. I CAN HELP ALL OF
US SURVIVE THIS. WE WILL
RULE THIS PATHETIC
PLACE, AND I WILL
FINALLY GET WHAT I
DESERVE.

TICK-TOCK,
TICK-TOCK, AS
YOU SAID. I'LL
WAIT IT OUT. I
ALWAYS DO.



FINE--
BE THAT
WAY.



WAIT!
NOT
THAT!

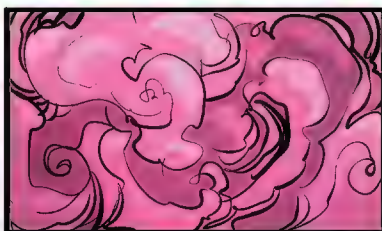
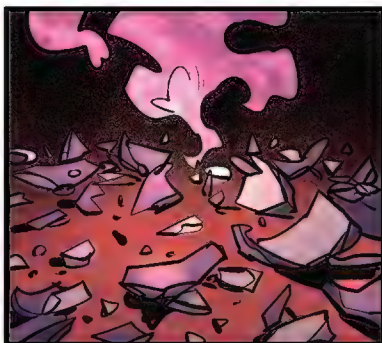


WHY...?

JUST...NOT THAT
ONE. IT WOULD
COMPLICATE
THINGS.

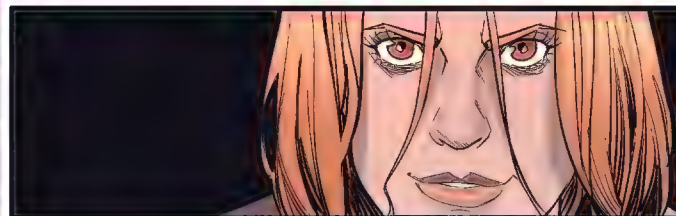


SMASH

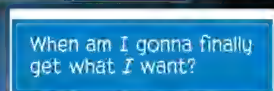
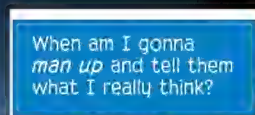
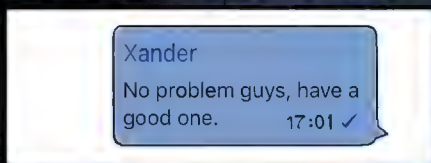
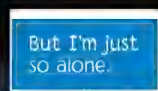
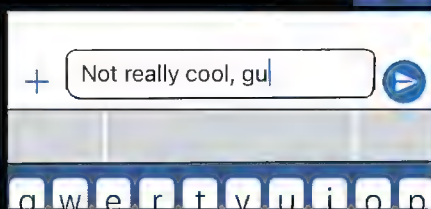
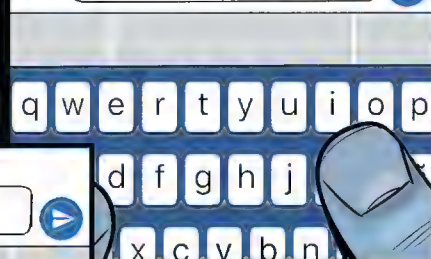
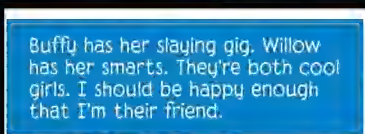
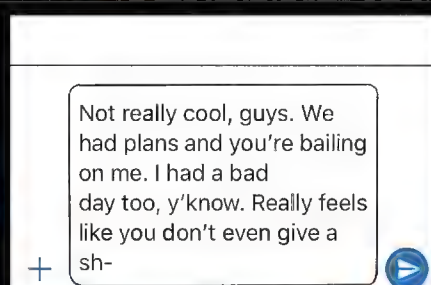
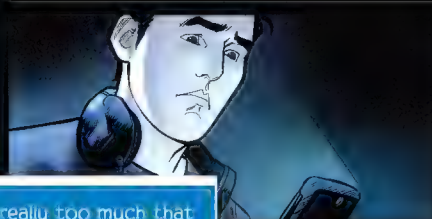
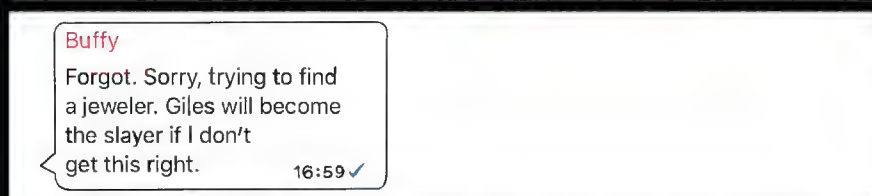
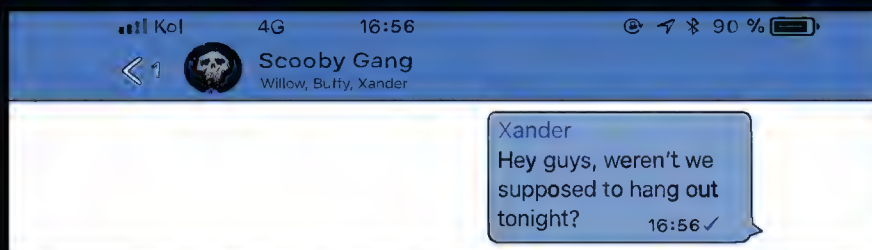




FREE!
I AM FREE!
DESTROYER OF
VAMPIRES!
I WILL KILL
THEM ALL!



BET
YOU FEEL
REAL DUMB
RIGHT NOW,
HUH?

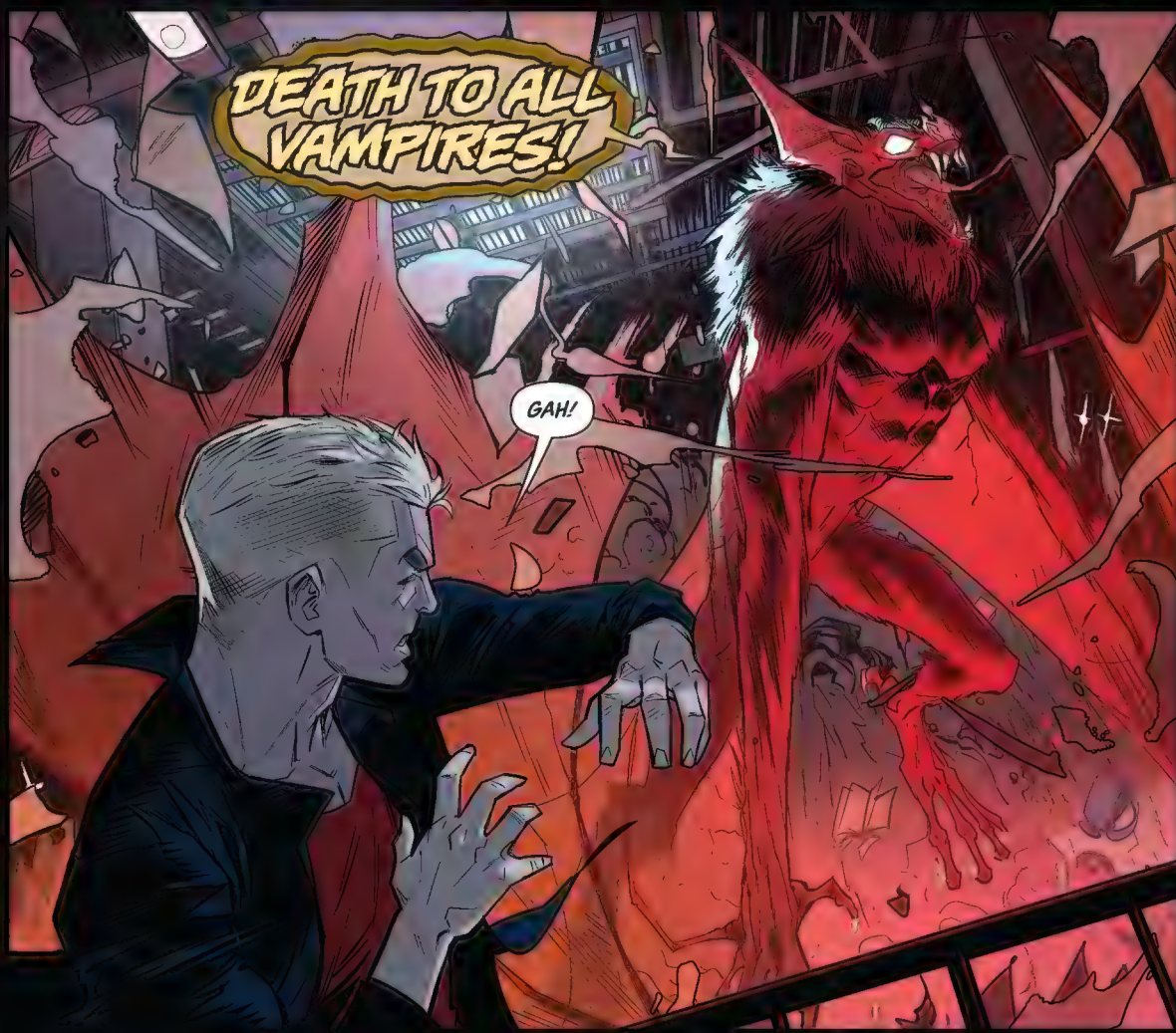


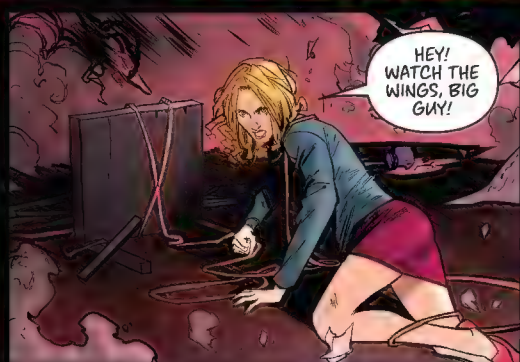


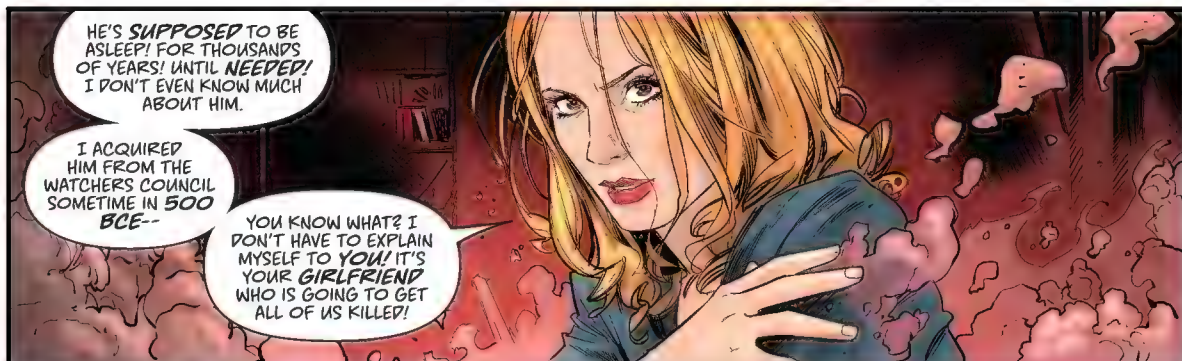
CHAPTER THREE

Issue Three Cover by **Matthew Taylor**









HE'S **SUPPOSED** TO BE ASLEEP! FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS! UNTIL **NEEDED!** I DON'T EVEN KNOW MUCH ABOUT HIM.

I ACQUIRED HIM FROM THE WATCHERS COUNCIL SOMETIME IN 500 **BCE--**

YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN MYSELF TO **YOU!** IT'S YOUR **GIRLFRIEND** WHO IS GOING TO GET ALL OF US KILLED!



THIS ISN'T MY FAULT! WHY DO YOU KEEP **THAT** IN YOUR SHOP, ANYWAY? UNTIL **NEEDED?** WHAT **USE** WOULD YOU HAVE FOR THAT? WHAT **SIDE** ARE YOU ON, ANYANKA!

I KEEP **LOTS** OF THINGS IN THIS SHOP THAT DO A LOT WORSE! AND DON'T MAKE ME EXPLAIN THIS AGAIN! I'M **SWEPEN**, I DON'T TAKE SIDES!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE **SWITZERLAND**.



SHUT UP, **WILLIAM!**



WE DON'T HAVE **TIME** FOR THIS. I'M NOT CLEANING UP YOUR MESS, DRUSILLA. I'VE DONE ENOUGH OF **THAT**.

HERE, TAKE THESE. THEY WILL PROTECT YOU.



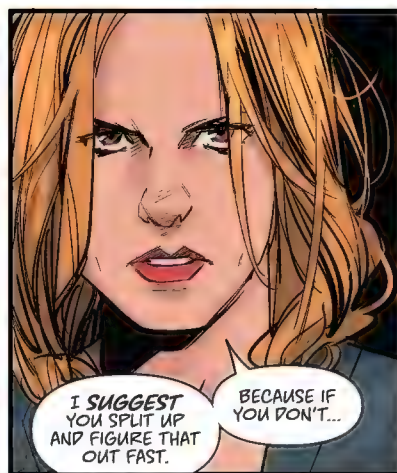
IF YOU TRY TO KEEP THEM WITHOUT PAYING THE **PROPER** PRICE...

...I'LL **TAKE** YOUR HEADS WITH THEM.



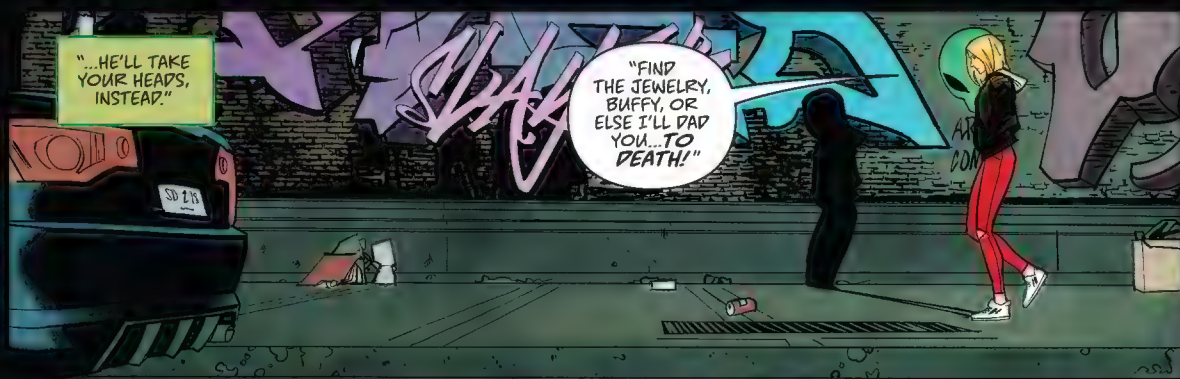
I DIDN'T EVEN START THIS! SURELY **YOU** KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS BEASTIE THAN WE DO!

WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO? FEED IT **BISCUITS** AND PUT IT IN A **MONSTER** SLEEP VASE?

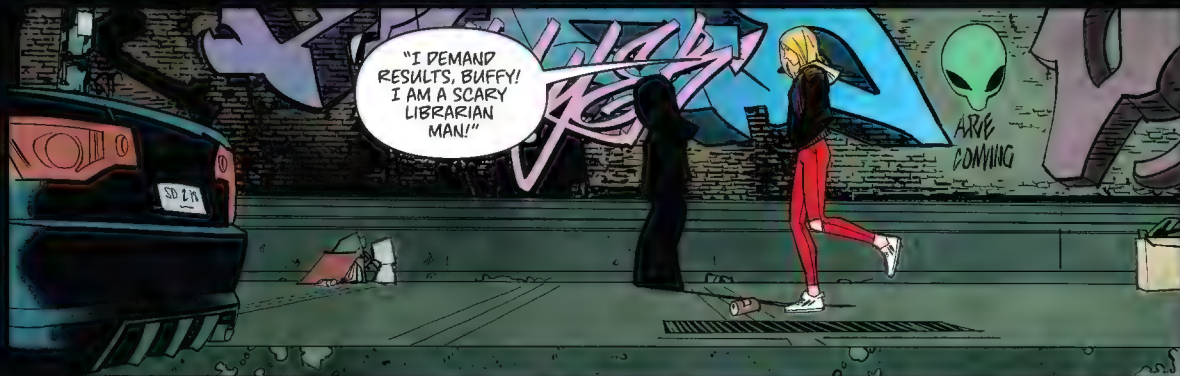


I **SUGGEST** YOU SPLIT UP AND FIGURE THAT OUT FAST.

BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T...



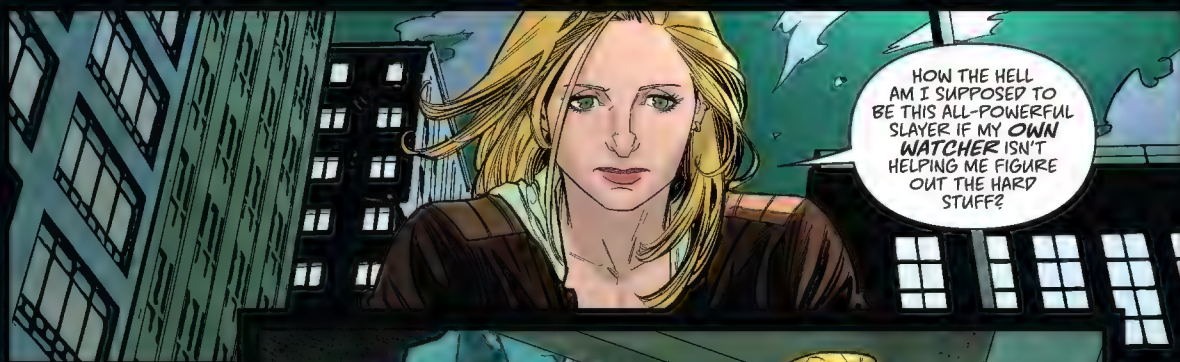
"FIND THE JEWELRY, BUFFY, OR ELSE I'LL DAD YOU...TO DEATH!"



"I DEMAND RESULTS, BUFFY! I AM A SCARY LIBRARIAN MAN!"



"RAH, RAH, RAH!"



HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO BE THIS ALL-POWERFUL SLAYER IF MY OWN WATCHER ISN'T HELPING ME FIGURE OUT THE HARD STUFF?



WHERE AM I EVEN SUPPOSED... TO...LOOK?



MUST DESTROY ALL VAMPIRES! CLEANSE THE EVIL!



THIS WOULD BE FUNNY IF IT WASN'T SO...**LIFE THREATENING** TO HUMANS.



AND HEADED RIGHT FOR MY FAVORITE COFFEE SHOP.

PLEASE DON'T KILL TAMARA, SHE'S MY FAVORITE BARISTA!



♪♪♪

UGH, GOD--
TEACHERS
SHOULDN'T BE
ALLOWED TO BE
OUT AFTER
PARK.

NOT NICE,
HARMONY. ALSO
HE'S NOT A TEACHER,
HE'S THE SCHOOL
LIBRARIAN. HE
SEEMS NICE!

KEEP YOUR
SCHOOL CRUSH,
BABE. I'M LOOKING
FOR SERIOUS EYE
CANDY TONIGHT.



♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪



IS THAT AN
ENGLISHMAN?
BUTCHERING
ENGLISH CLASSICS?
THE **HORRORS**
OF THIS TOWN.



OH,
BOLLOCKS.



**DESTROY ALL
VAMPIRES!**

GOD,
COULD THIS
TOWN GET ANY
WEIRDER?

DO YOU
THINK IT BROKE
OUT FROM THE
ZOO?

IT'S A GIGANTIC,
TALKING **BAT**,
HARMONY! WHAT
DO YOU THINK?

I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHY
THIS STUFF KEEPS
HAPPENING TO
ME!

FIRST
THOSE CREEPY
DREAMS WHERE EVERY-
THING IS SWALLOWED UP
IN A **BIG FIRE PIT**.
THEN THAT DRESS FOR
HOMECOMING THAT
WASN'T IN MY
SIZE--

GWARRH!

HUH. YOU'RE
NOT SO SCARY
UP CLOSE, ARE
YOU?

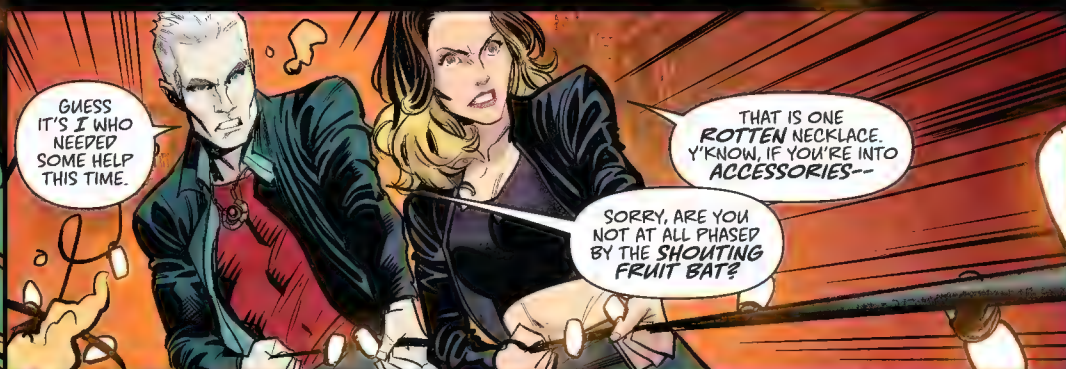


NOW TO
RING DRU
AND--

NOT
HUMAN. MUST
CLEANSE.



WHY DON'T
YOU KNOCK IT
OFF, YOU BIG
BULLY!



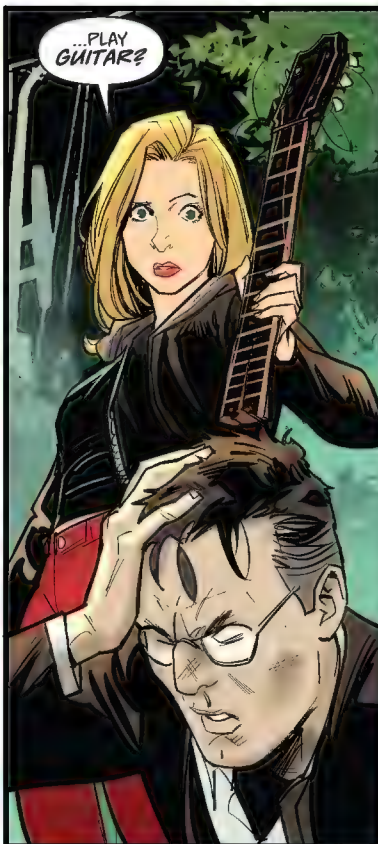
GUESS
IT'S I WHO
NEEDED
SOME HELP
THIS TIME.

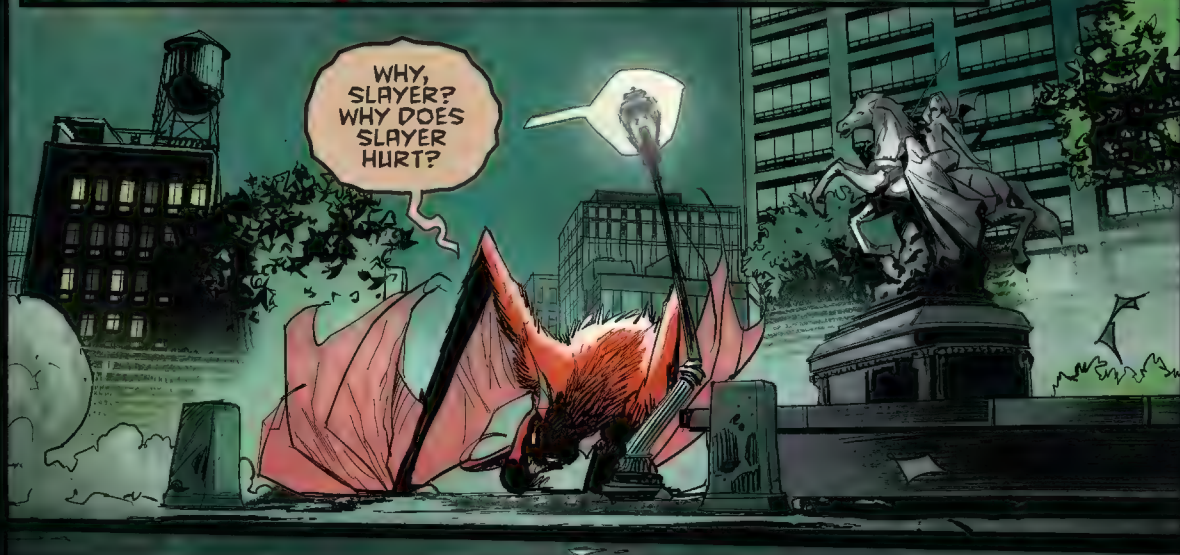
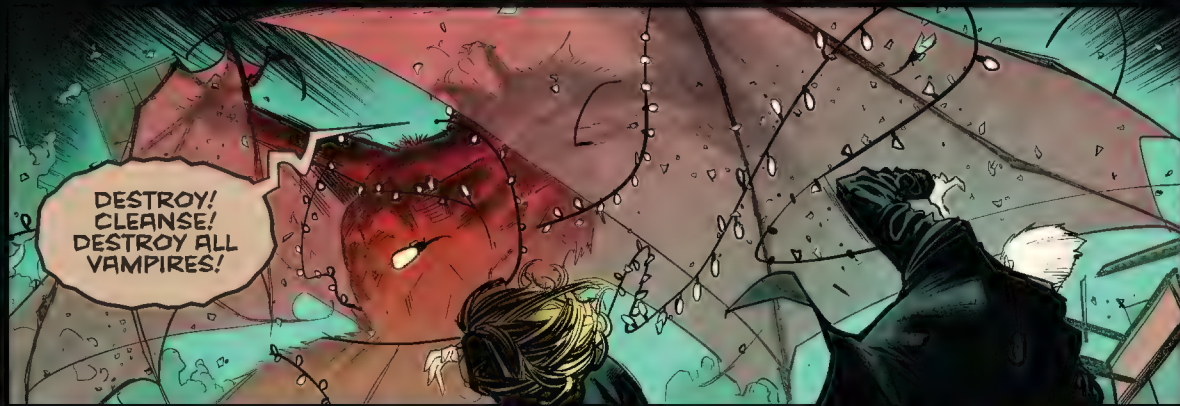
THAT IS ONE
ROTTEN NECKLACE.
Y'KNOW, IF YOU'RE INTO
ACCESSORIES--

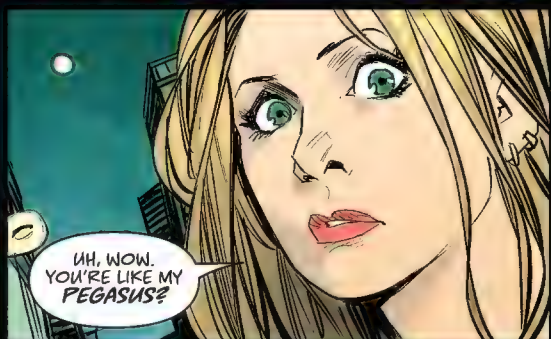
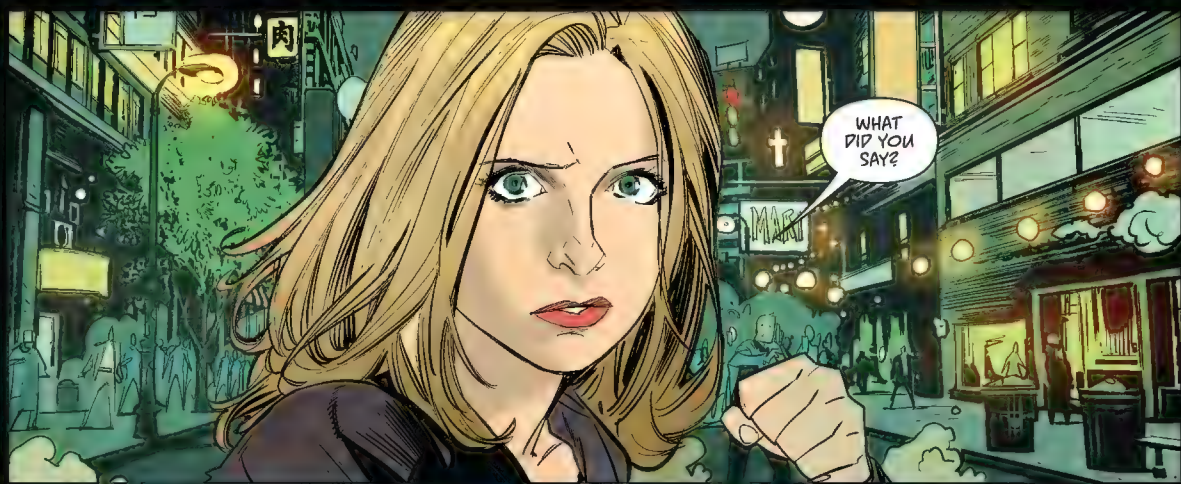
SORRY, ARE YOU
NOT AT ALL PHASED
BY THE **SHOUTING**
FRUIT BAT?

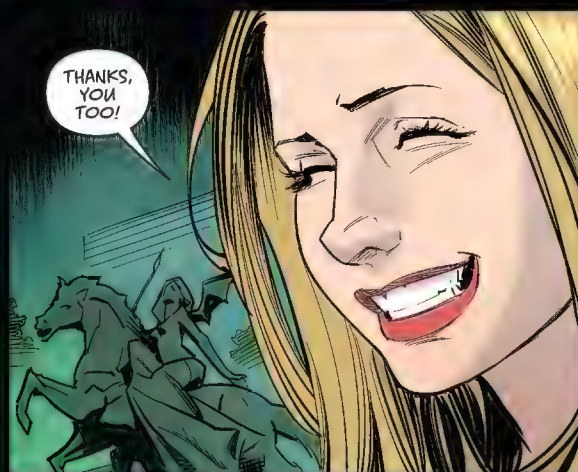
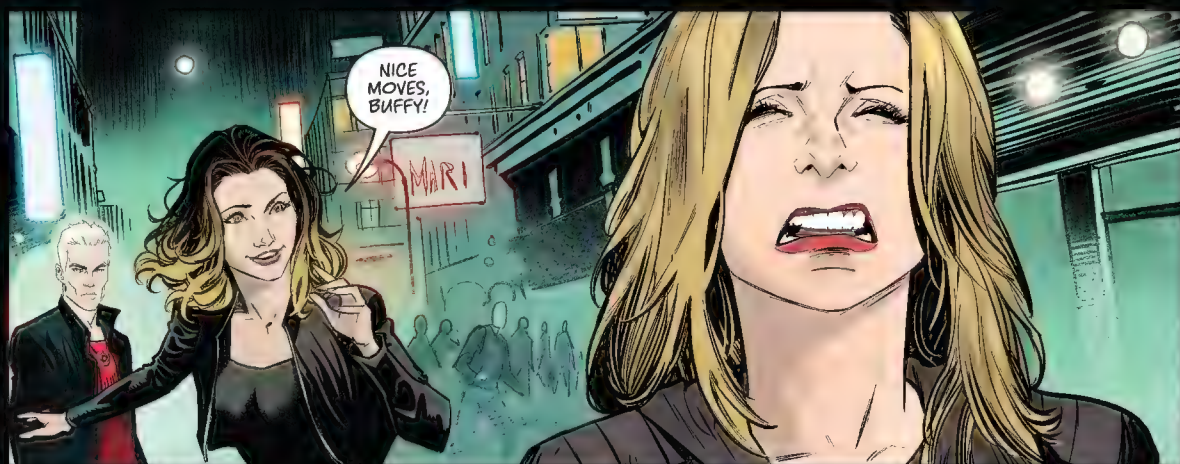


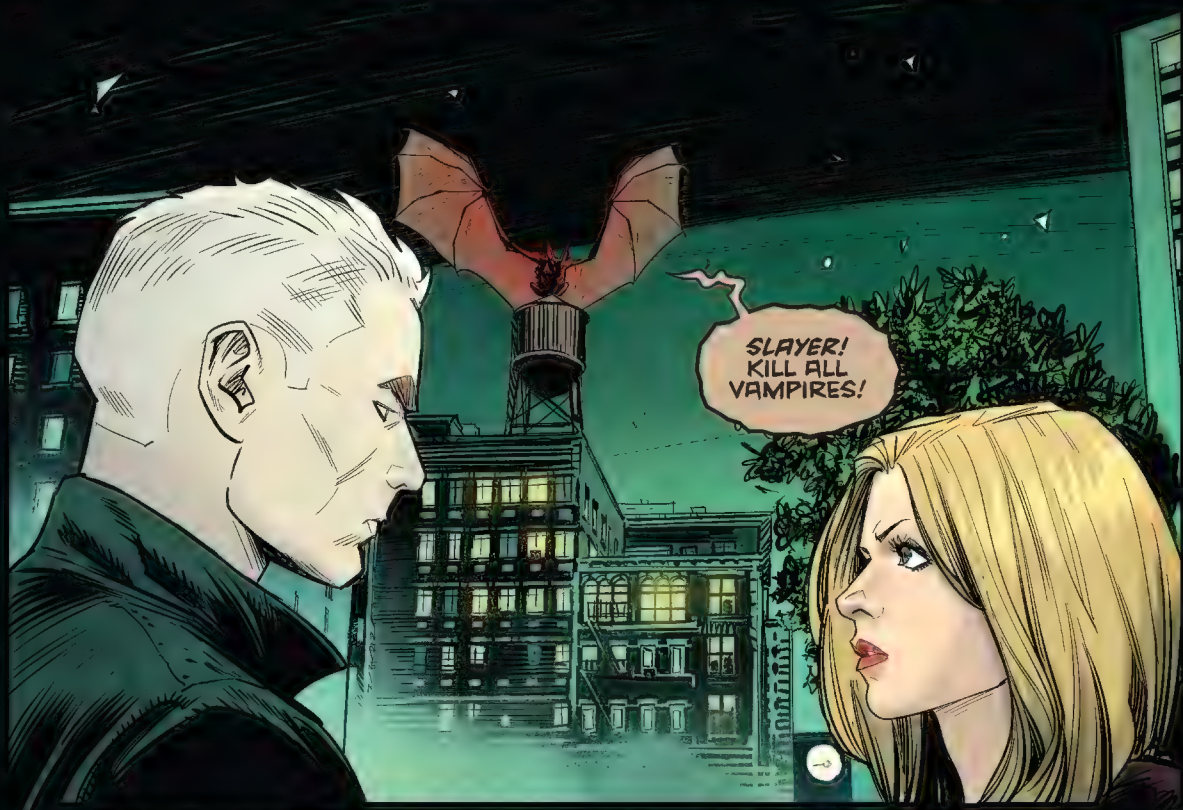
THAT'S RIGHT,
YOU'RE NOT **FROM**
SUNNYPDALE. IT GETS
A LITTLE WEIRD
SOMETIMES.

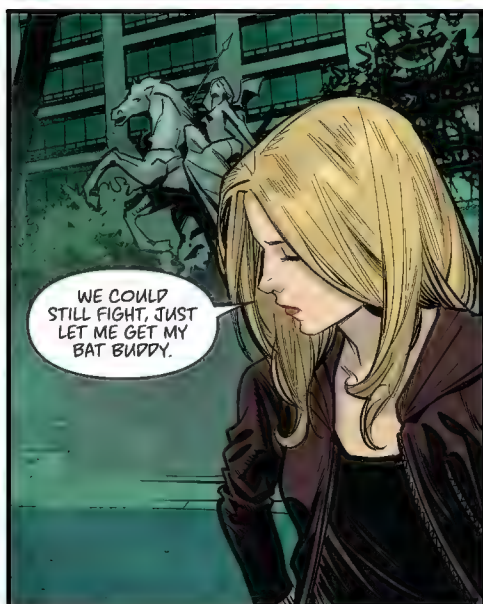
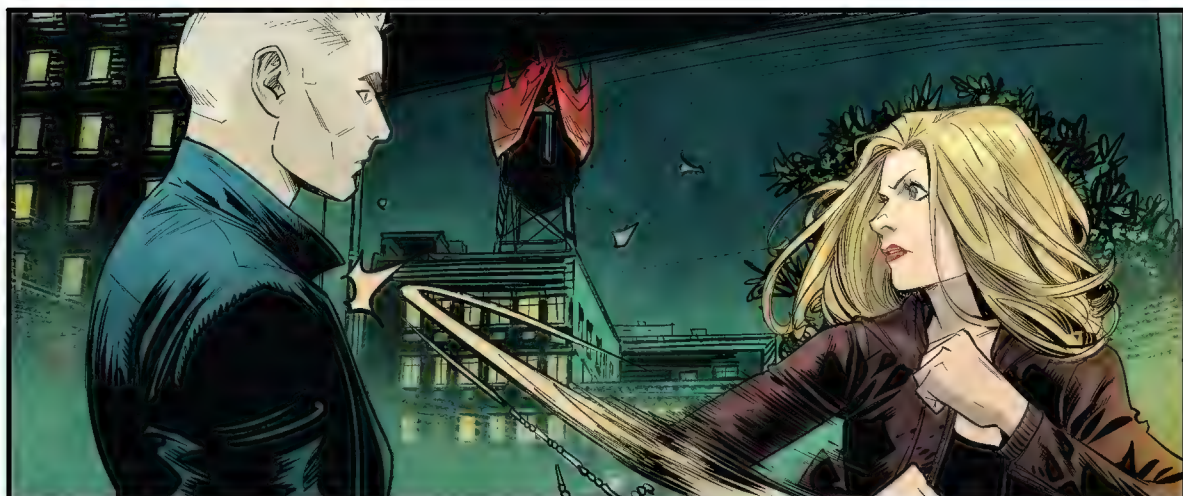














WELL DONE, WILLIAM.
YOU'VE EVEN MADE A
NEW FRIEND. SHE'S
PRETTY. SHOULD I
BE JEALOUS?



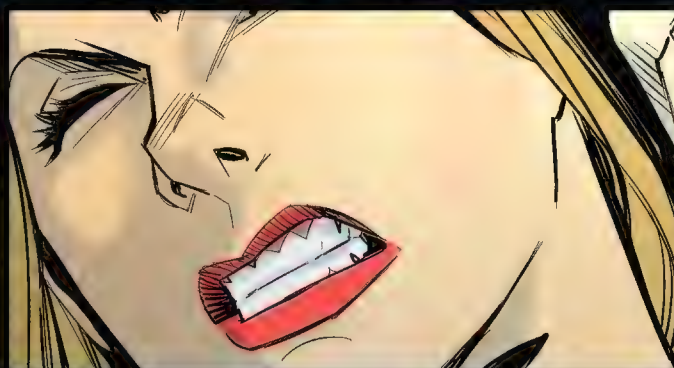
UH... I FEEL
HONESTY IS
IMPORTANT IN ALL
RELATIONSHIPS AND I
FEEL THAT I SHOULD
SPEAK WITH **I** WORDS
AND I NEED TO SAY
THAT **I'M** FEELING
VERY UNCOMFORTABLE
WITH ALL OF THIS,
SPIKE!



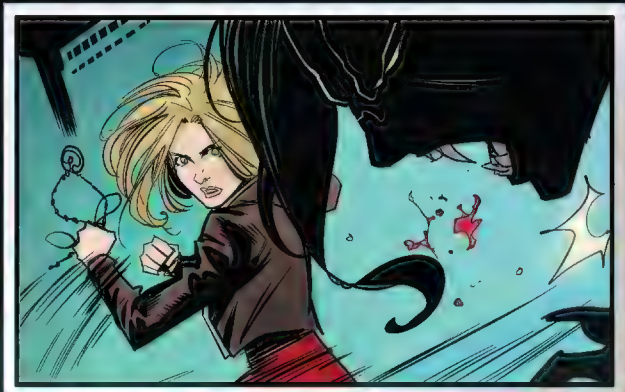
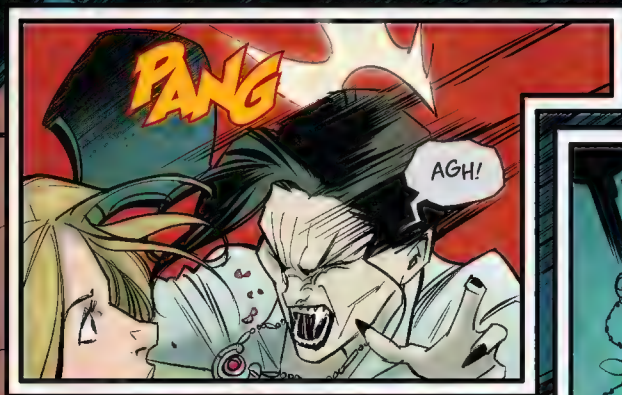
SPIKE? THAT
HARDLY PLAYED IN THE
90S, LOVE. I GUESS
THINGS ALWAYS COME
FULL CIRCLE, DON'T
THEY?



I WONDER
HOW A SLAYER
TASTES... LIKE FINE
WINE AND **BLOOD**,
I ASSUME.



HOW
WONDERFUL,
MEETING YOU
ON THE
HELLMOUTH.
A FINE PLACE
TO DIE.





I'M...I'M REALLY
HAPPY TO SEE
YOU GUYS.

DON'T
SOUND TOO
APPRECIATIVE OR
ANYTHING.

XANDER.



NO, I
GET IT--I'VE
JUST...NEVER
HAD **HELP**
BEFORE.

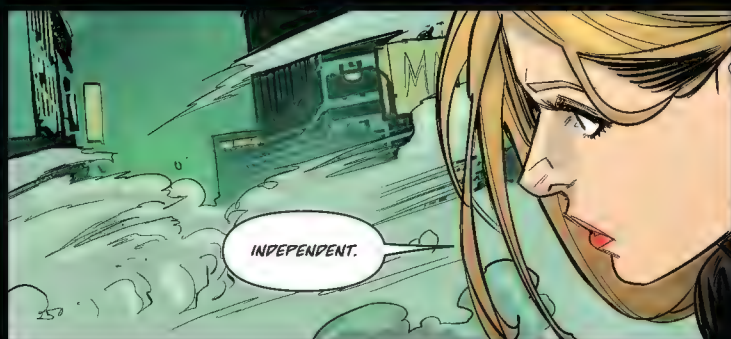


I'M REALLY
UNIMPRESSED
WITH THE LOT OF
YOU.

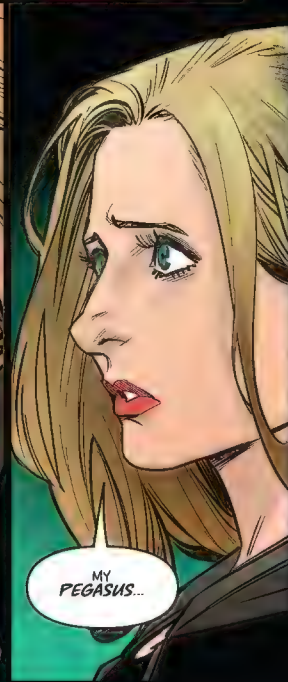
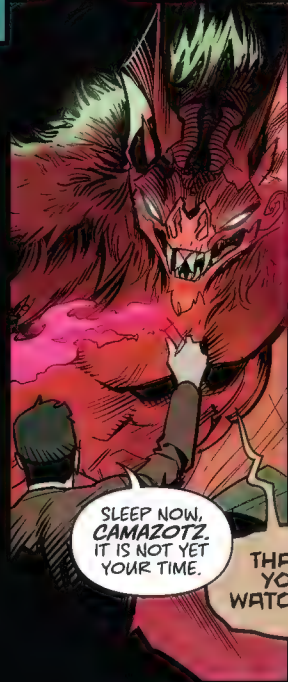
SLAYERS USED TO BE
RESPECTABLE...AND
INDEPENDENT.



WILLOW!
WERE YOU ABLE
TO FIND THE
CHARM I SENT
YOU FOR?

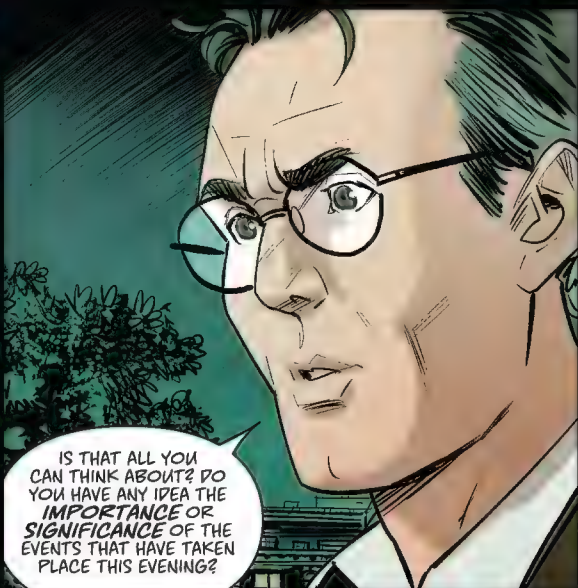


INDEPENDENT.

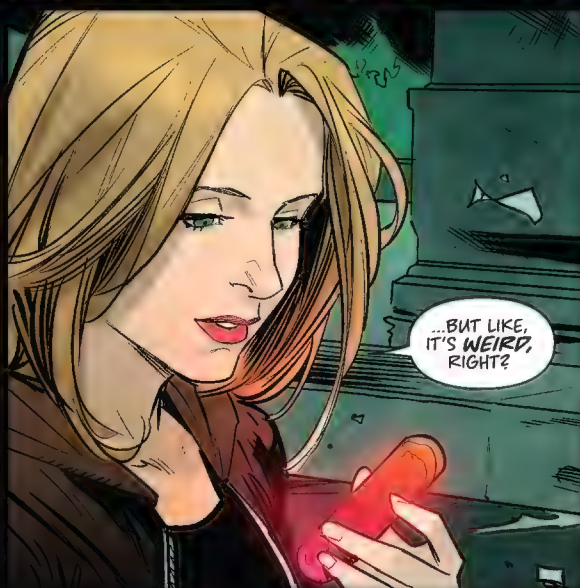




WAIT, HOW
DID YOU GET
WILLOW'S
NUMBER? WEIRD.



IS THAT ALL YOU
CAN THINK ABOUT? DO
YOU HAVE ANY IDEA THE
IMPORTANCE OR
SIGNIFICANCE OF THE
EVENTS THAT HAVE TAKEN
PLACE THIS EVENING?



...BUT LIKE,
IT'S **WEIRD**,
RIGHT?

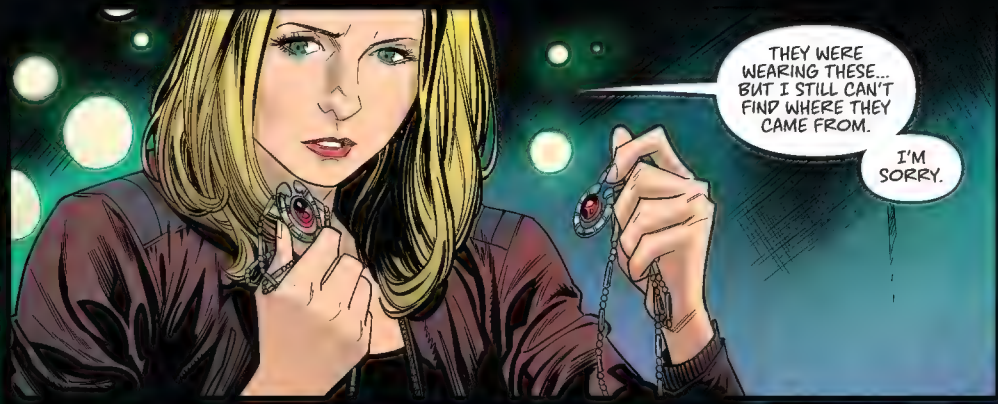


SORRY, I THOUGHT
I COULD BE NICE AND
FRIENDLY TO EVERYONE IN
SUNNYDALE BUT... ALL OF
YOU ARE TOO WEIRD FOR
ME. AND YOU--



--YOU'RE GOING
TO GET EVERYONE
KILLED DOING
WHATEVER IT
IS... YOU DO.

YEAH,
PROBABLY.



THEY WERE WEARING THESE... BUT I STILL CAN'T FIND WHERE THEY CAME FROM.

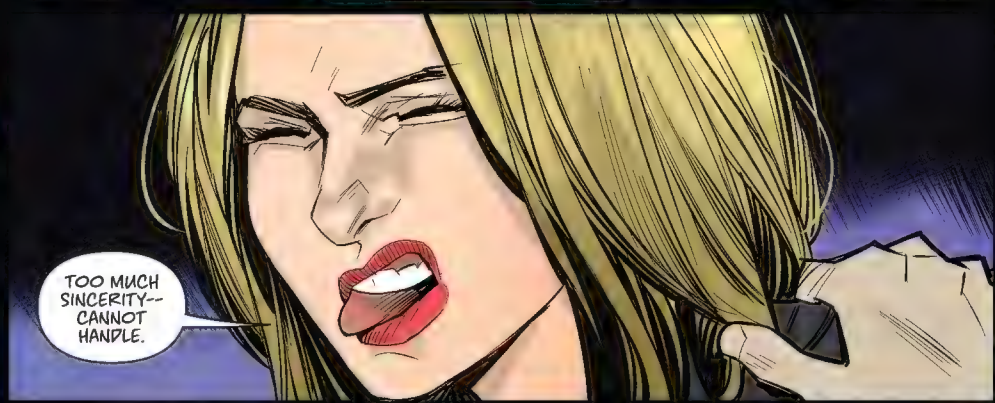
I'M SORRY.



PERHAPS I'VE BEEN TOO HARD ON YOU. IT IS A TALL ORDER FINDING SUCH A RESOURCE, EVEN IF **WE** WERE DEMONS OURSELVES. I'LL DO MORE TO HELP ON THIS VENTURE.

YOU'VE DONE WELL TONIGHT, BUFFY. YOU **SAVED** PEOPLE, INCLUDING ME. YOU TOOK THE FIGHT AWAY FROM THE PUBLIC, YOU RESCUED AN ANCIENT BEING, AND YOU RECOVERED TWO VERY DANGEROUS ARTIFACTS.

I'M PROUD OF YOU.



TOO MUCH SINCERITY-- CANNOT HANDLE.



“RIDICULOUS!”

“WE ARE
WASTING
TIME!”



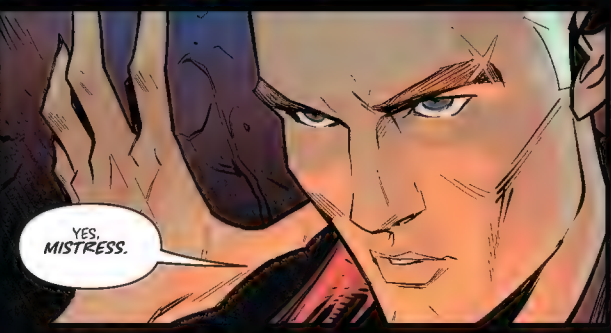
“WE HAVE BEEN HERE
TOO LONG, AND HAVE
NO IDEA WHERE **THE
POWER** IS!”

“PERHAPS
IT'S **JUST
MYTH, DEU.**”



“JUST A
MYTH?”

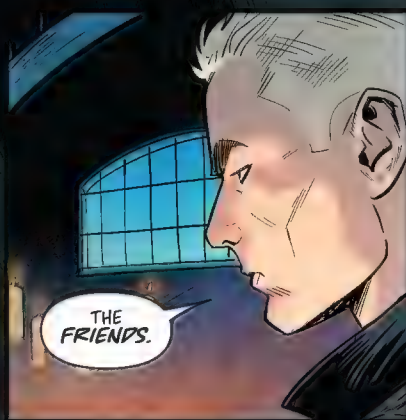
“THERE'S
NO SUCH THING!
ONLY PROPHECIES!
ONLY LEGENDS!”



“YES,
MISTRESS.”



“I SUPPOSE
WE HAVE BIGGER
PROBLEMS NOW.
THE SLAYER. THE
HELLMOUTH. THE
WATCHER.”



THE
FRIENDS.



I CAN
WORK WITH
FRIENDS.

THE
SLAYER LOST
HER LITTLE
PHONE...



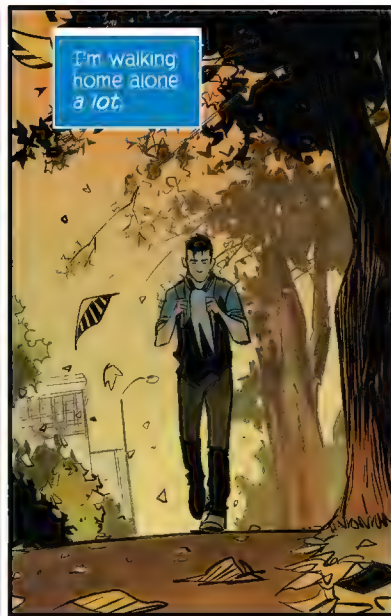
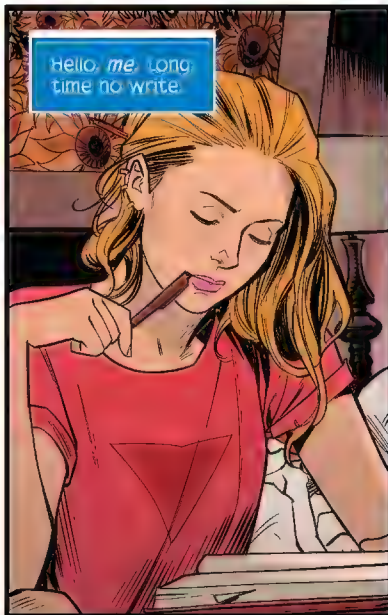
...AND
SHE JUST
MIGHT LOSE
SOMEONE
AS WELL.

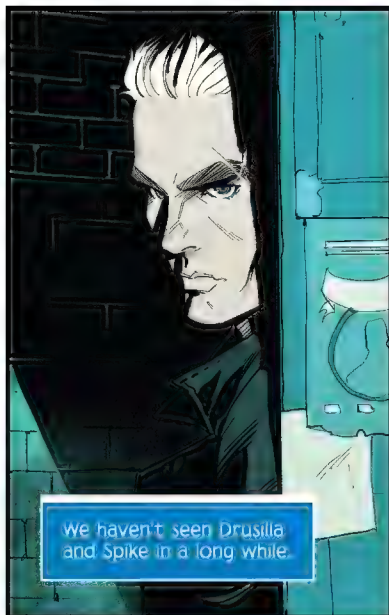


CHAPTER **FOUR**

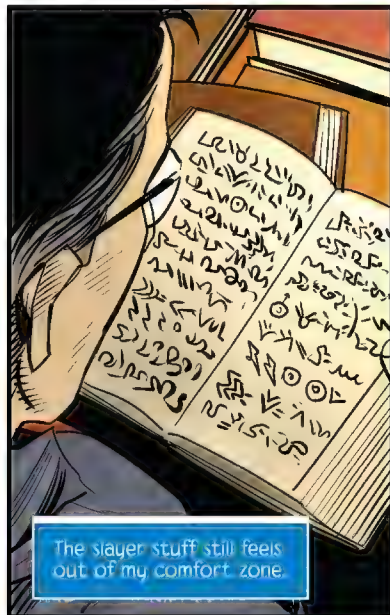
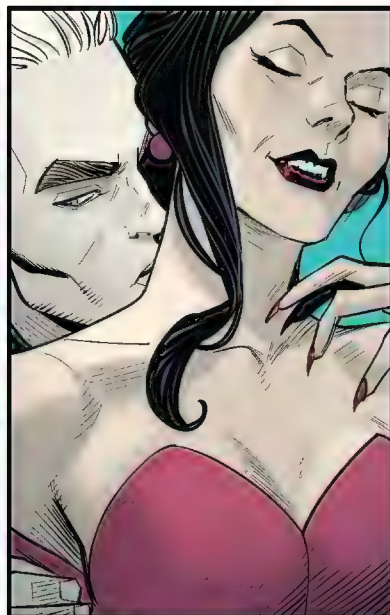
Issue Four Cover by **Matthew Taylor**



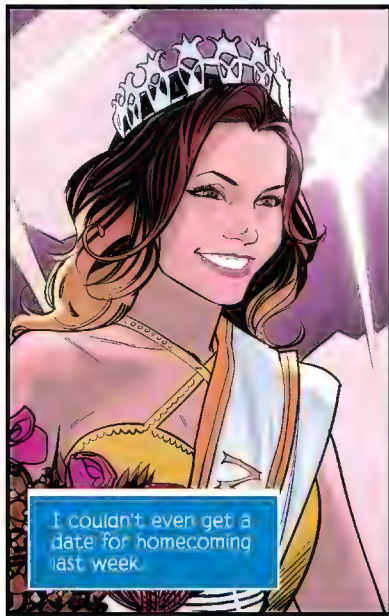




We haven't seen Drusilla and Spike in a long while.



The slayer stuff still feels out of my comfort zone.



I couldn't even get a date for homecoming last week.



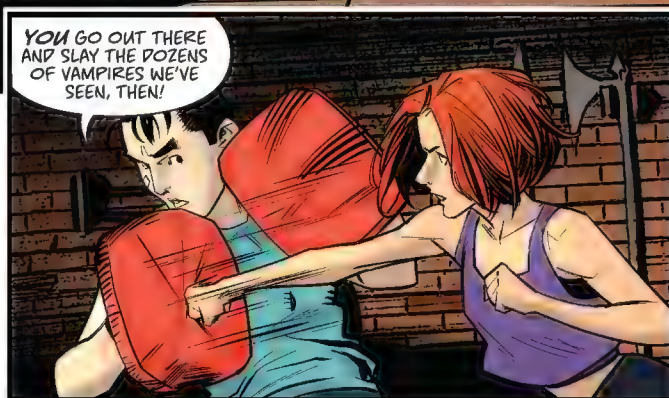


So, what do I know?

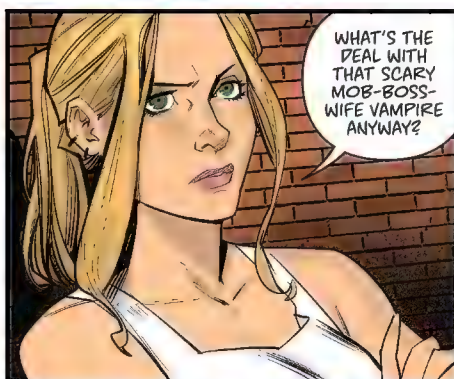
THERE HAS BEEN A STRANGE SILENCE SINCE THE LAST... INCIDENT.

HMPH!

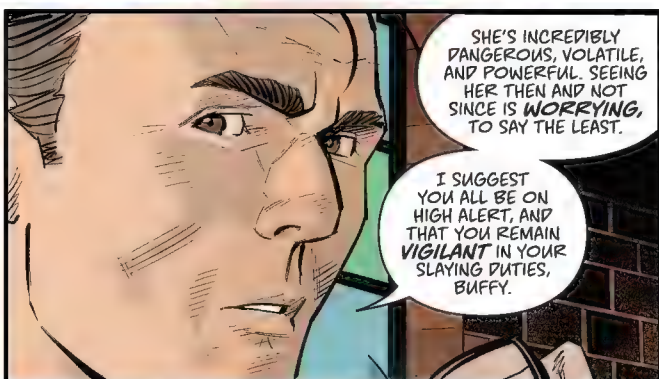
YOU GO OUT THERE AND SLAY THE DOZENS OF VAMPIRES WE'VE SEEN, THEN!



I UNDERSTAND THAT THERE HAS STILL BEEN SOME REGULARITY WITH OUR USUAL FOES, BUT I AM SURPRISED THAT DRUSILLA HASN'T SPRUNG ANY LARGER ATTACK.



WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THAT SCARY MOB-BOSS-WIFE VAMPIRE ANYWAY?



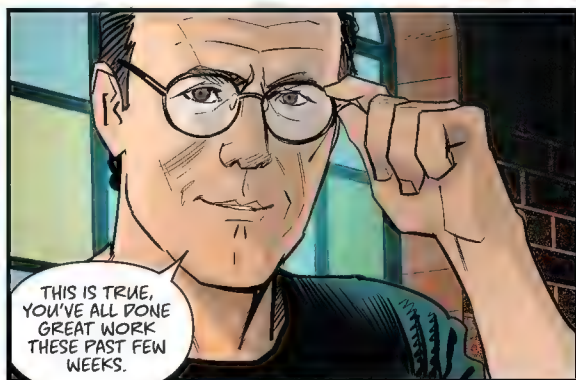
SHE'S INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS, VOLATILE, AND POWERFUL. SEEING HER THEN AND NOT SINCE IS WORRYING, TO SAY THE LEAST.

I SUGGEST YOU ALL BE ON HIGH ALERT, AND THAT YOU REMAIN VIGILANT IN YOUR SLAYING DUTIES, BUFFY.

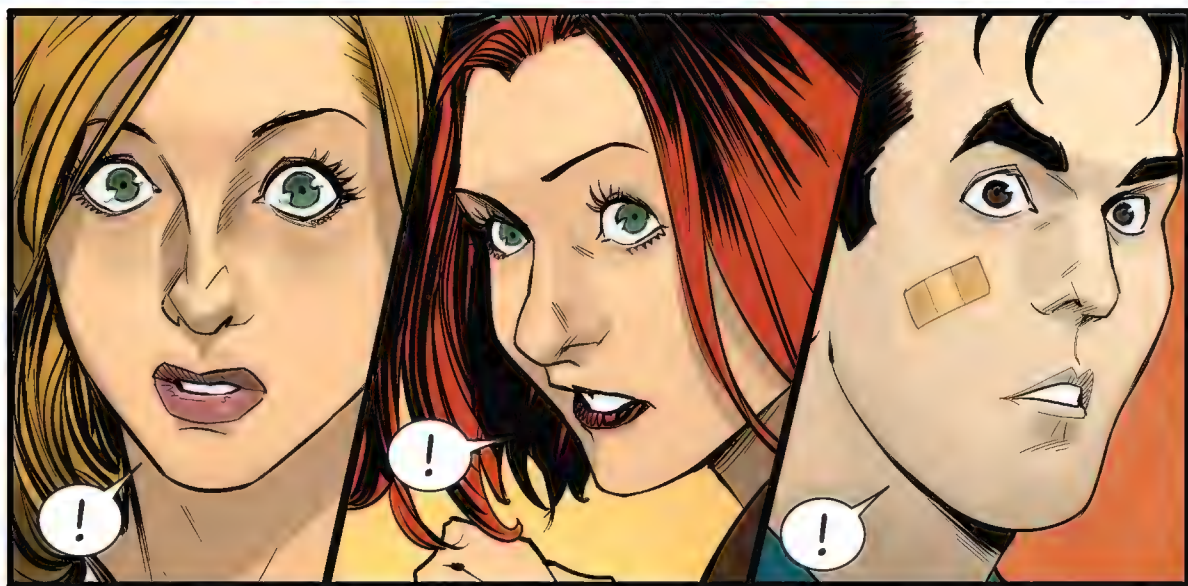
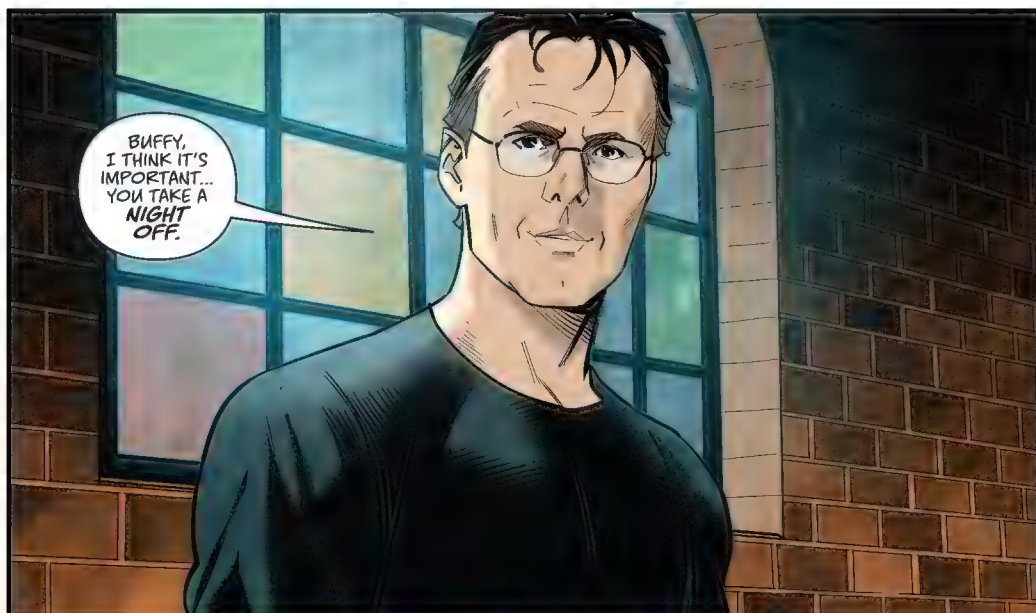


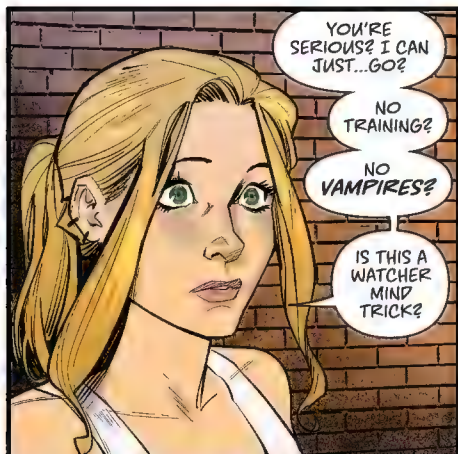
HEY, WE HELP!

OOF!

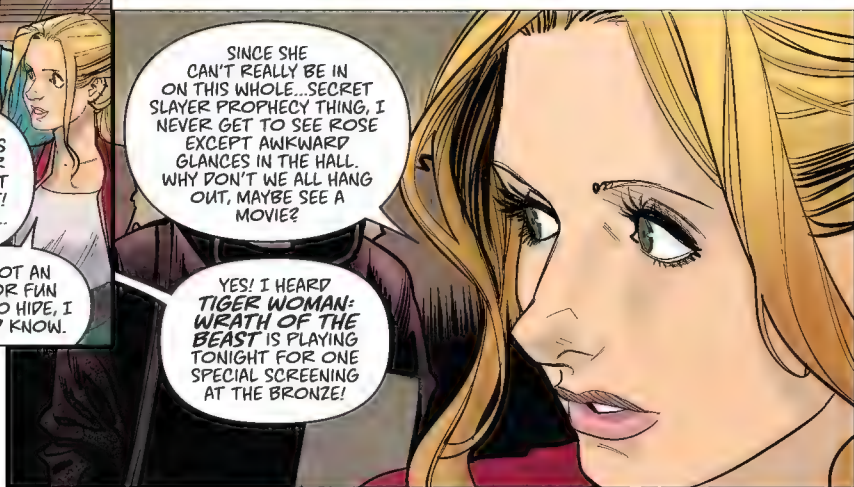
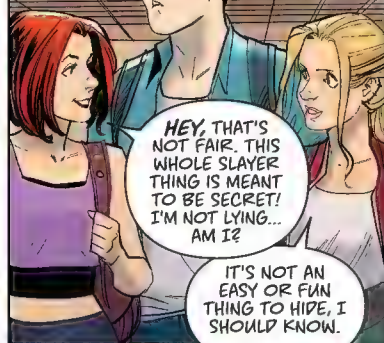


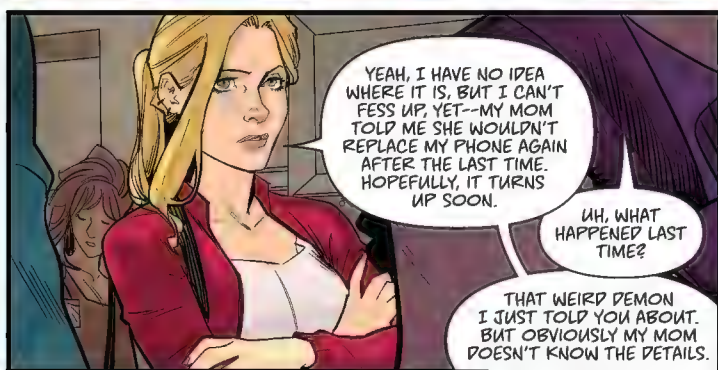
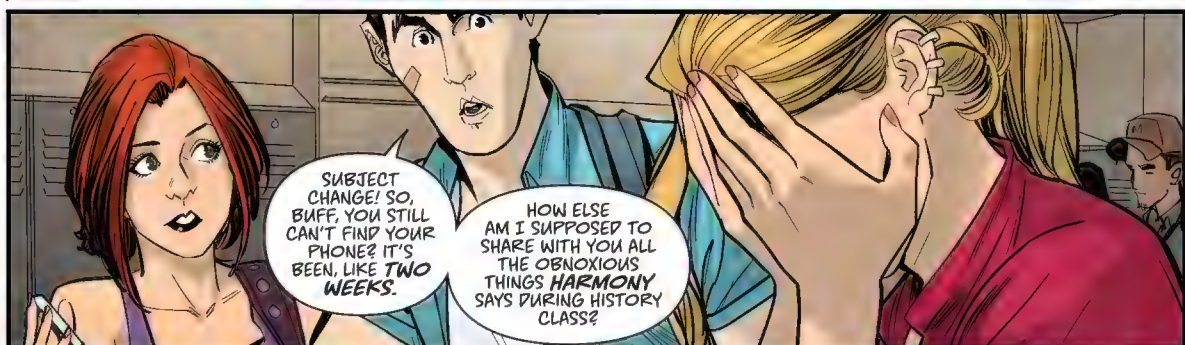
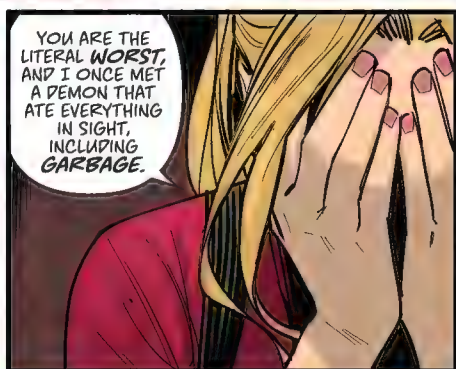
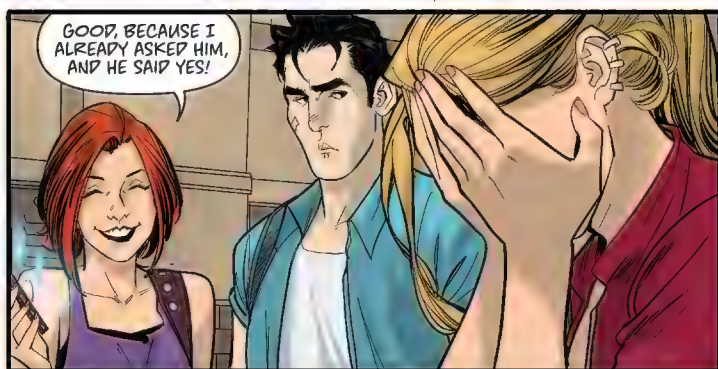
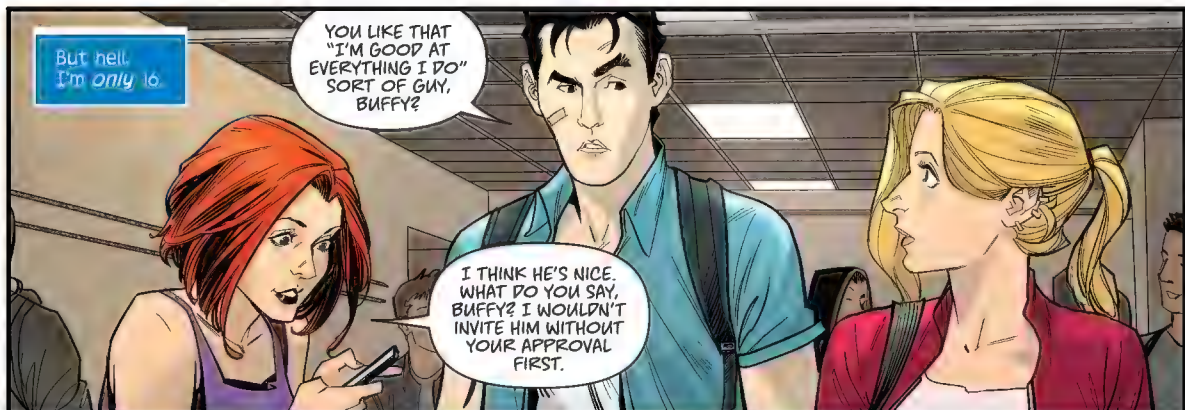
THIS IS TRUE, YOU'VE ALL DONE GREAT WORK THESE PAST FEW WEEKS.

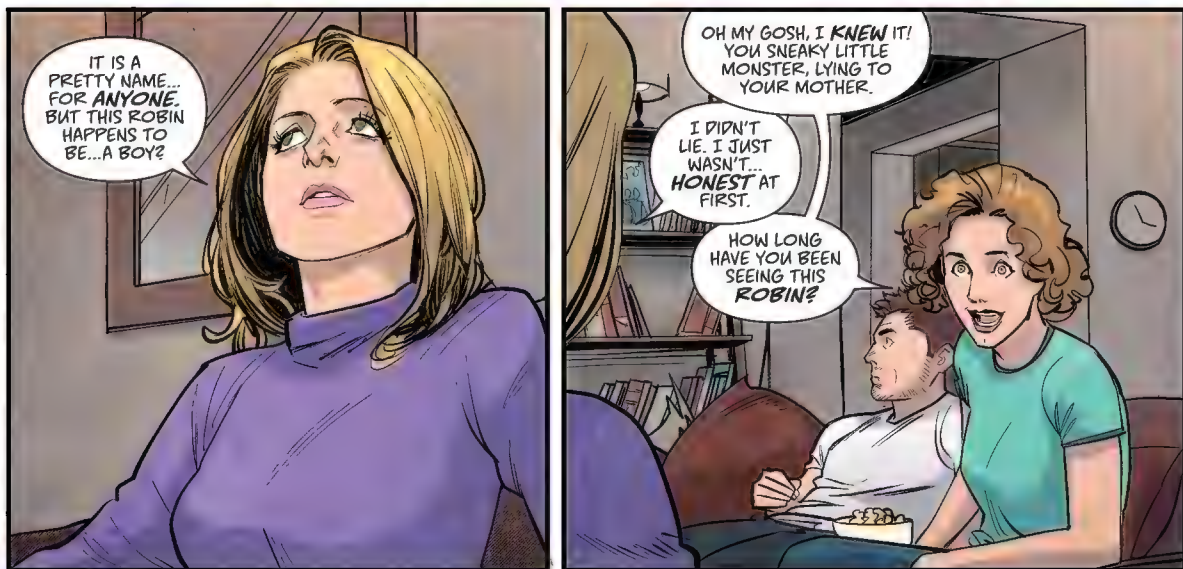
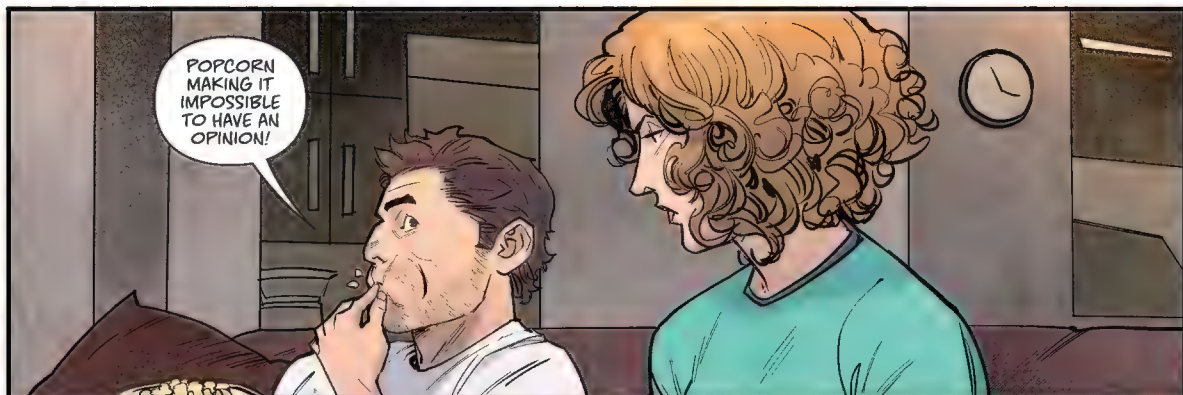
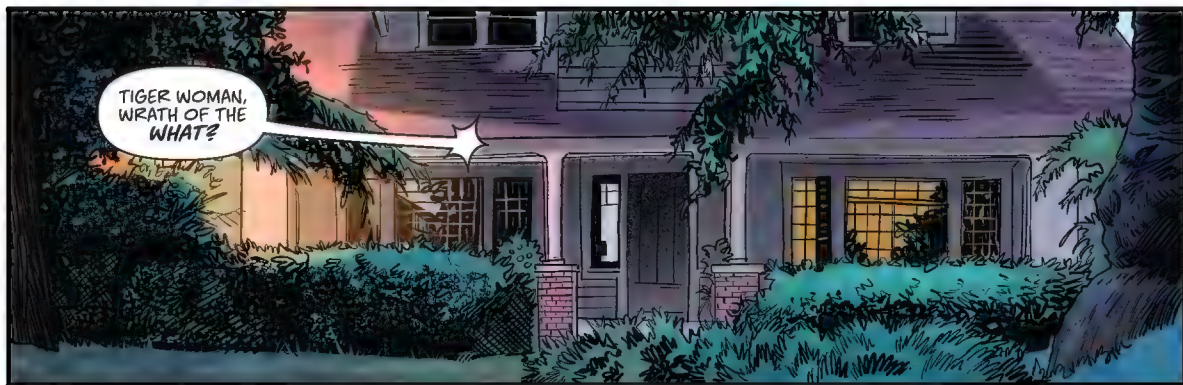


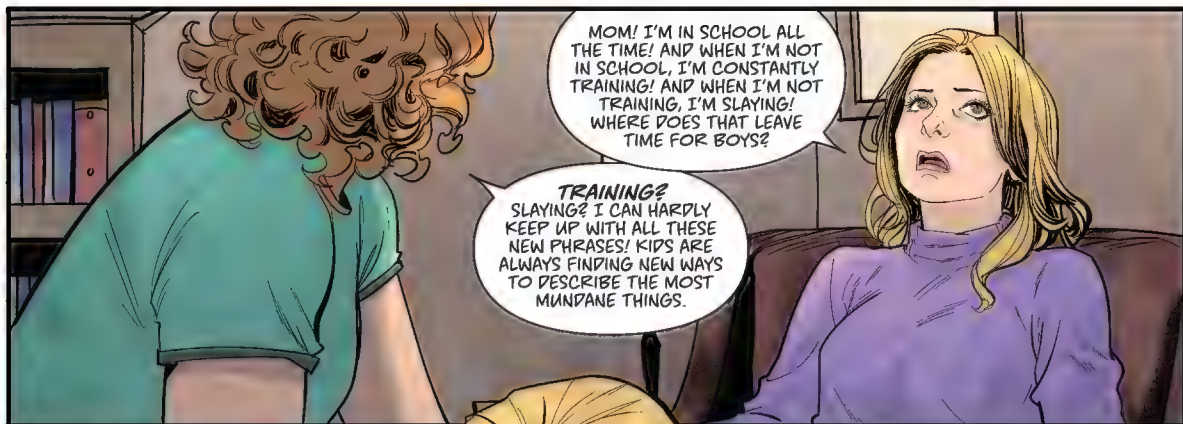


Just faking it till I make it.

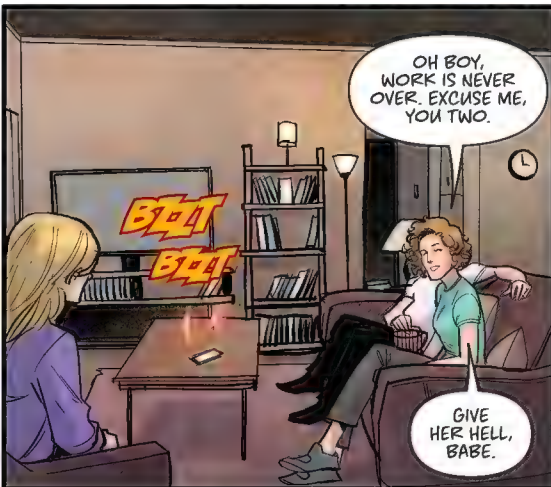
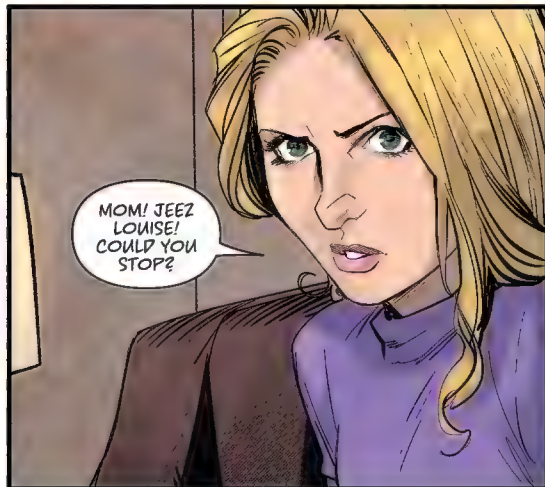
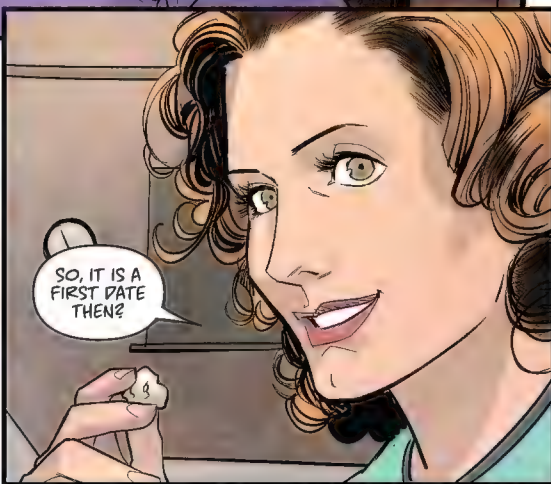


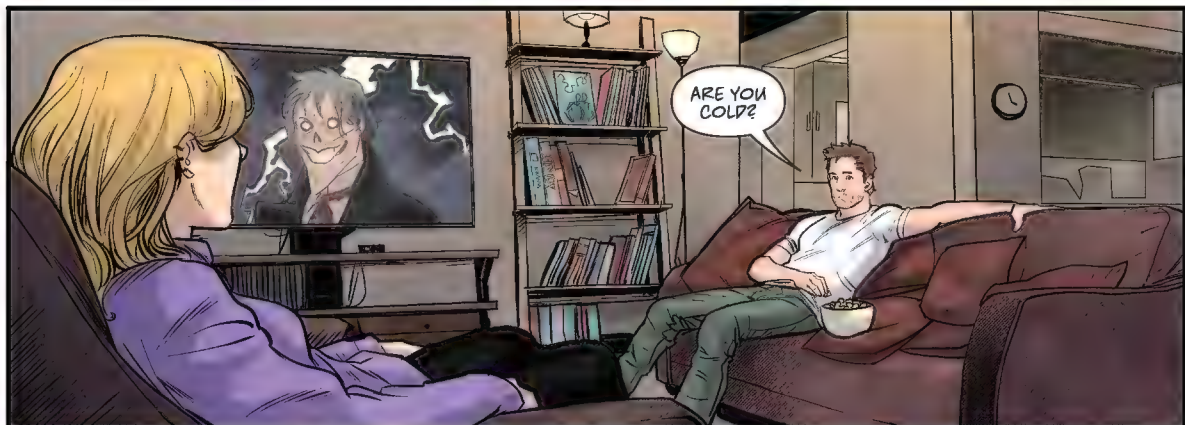


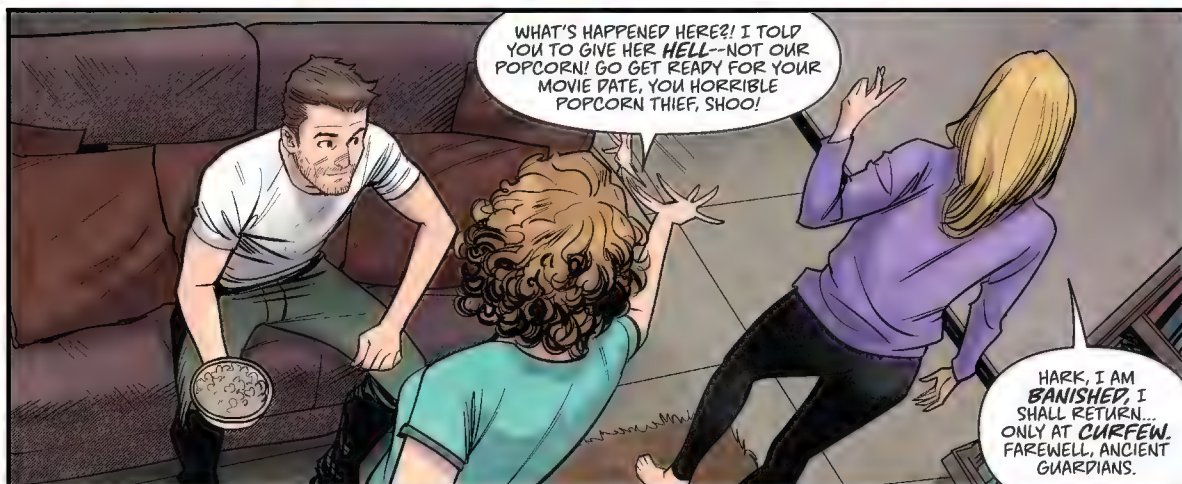
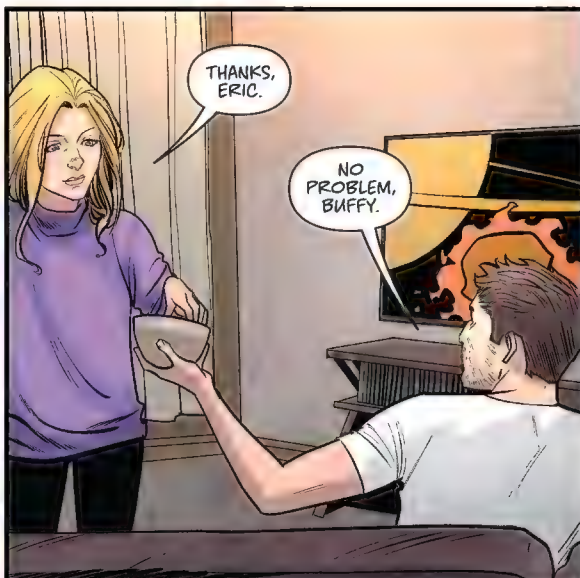
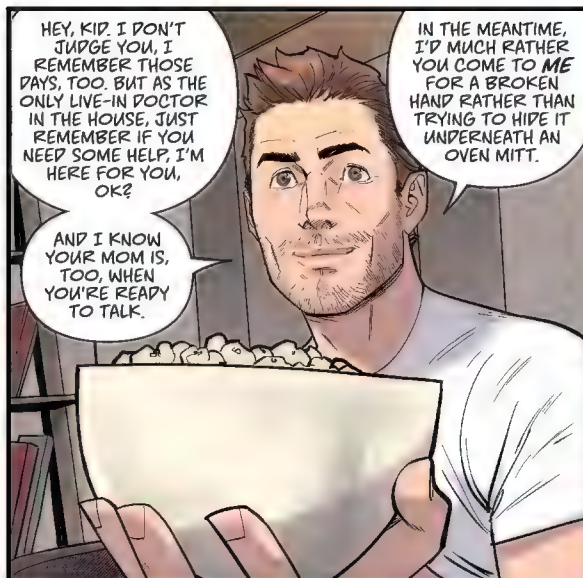


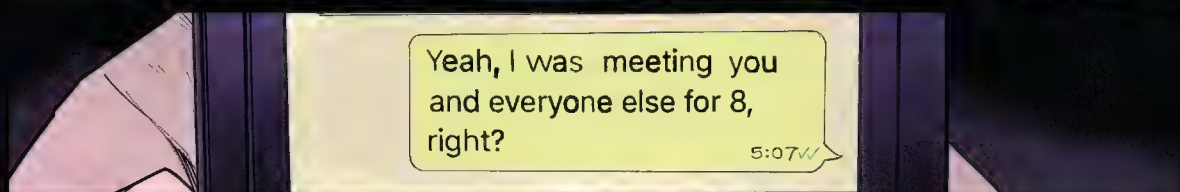
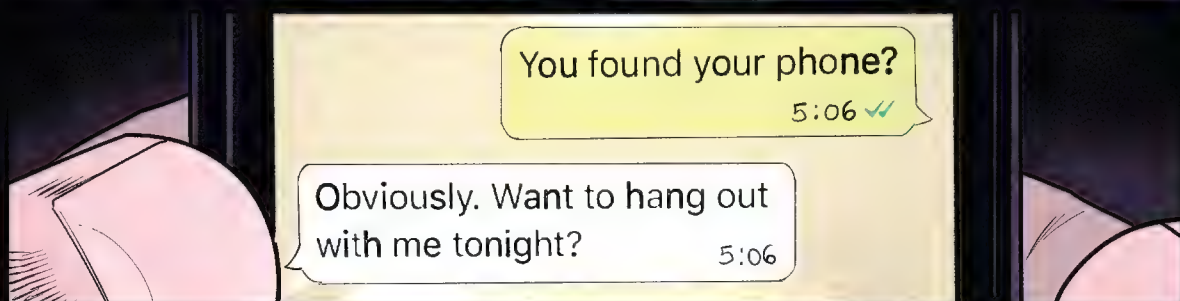


UM, YES, EVER SO MUNDANE.











is actually
intoxicating.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING? LET
ME SEE!



IF YOU WERE
BETTER AT TEXTING,
YOU COULD HAVE DONE IT
YOURSELF! YOU'LL HAVE
TO JUST *WAIT, DR!*
TEXTING TAKES TIME.



I NEVER BOTHERED
WITH CELLPHONES,
BECAUSE I NEVER
THOUGHT SOMETHING
SO *RIPICULOUS*
WOULD SURVIVE THE
TEST OF TIME.

WHO WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
THEY WOULD EVER
GET THEM DOWN
SO *SMALL?*



HE'S ACTUALLY
GONE FOR IT,
WHAT A DOPE. WE
JUST HAVE TO GIVE
HIM A PLACE.

HOW
EXCITING.

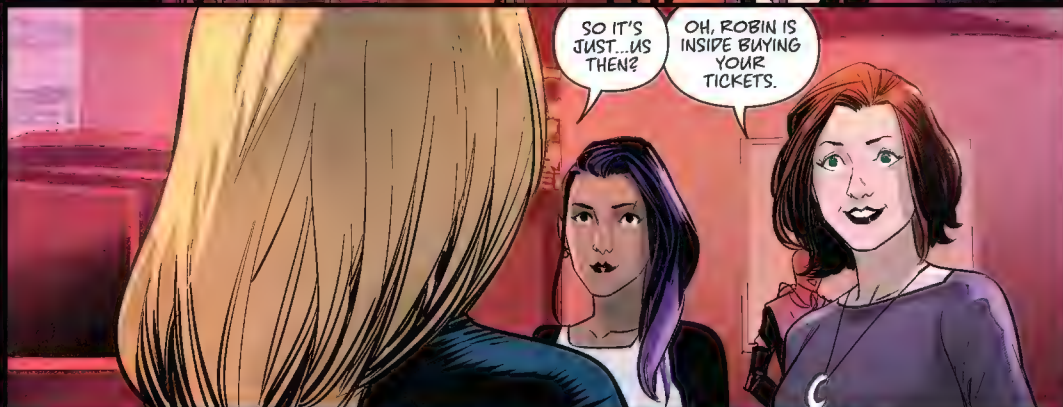
I FEEL LIKE
A TEENAGER
AGAIN.





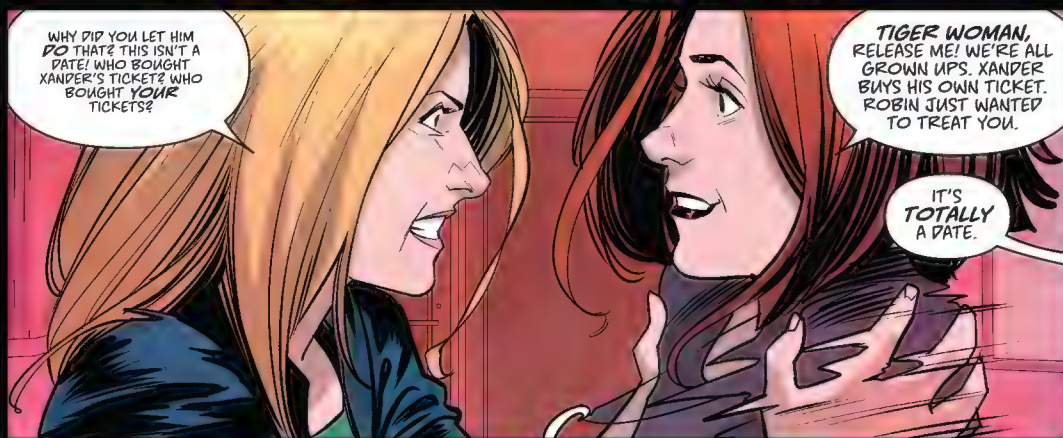
HEY, GUYS.
ROSE, NICE
TO SEE YOU
SOMEWHERE
THAT'S NOT...
SCHOOL?

I'M JUST
HAPPY YOU'RE
TAKING A
NIGHT OFF
STUDYING!



SO IT'S
JUST...US
THEN?

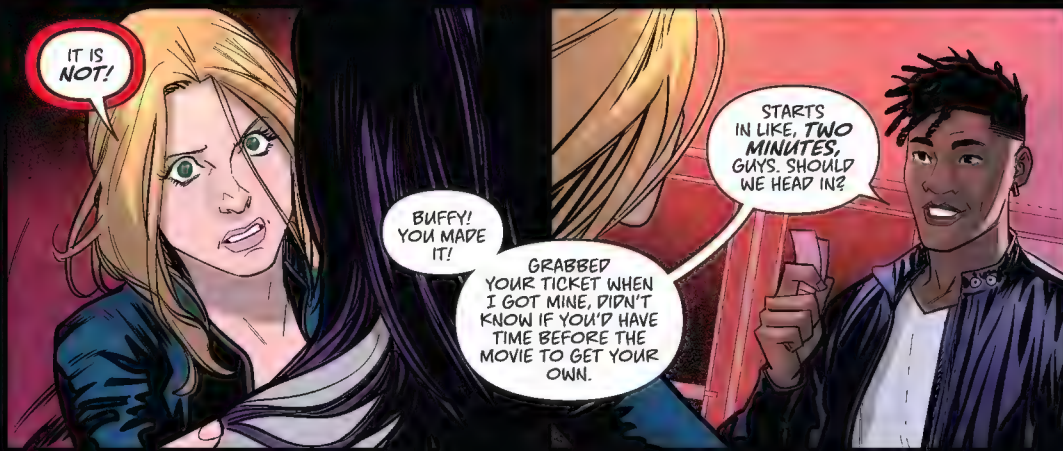
OH, ROBIN IS
INSIDE BUYING
YOUR
TICKETS.



WHY DID YOU LET HIM
DO THAT? THIS ISN'T A
DATE! WHO BOUGHT
XANDER'S TICKET? WHO
BOUGHT YOUR
TICKETS?

TIGER WOMAN,
RELEASE ME! WE'RE ALL
GROWN UPS. XANDER
BUYS HIS OWN TICKET.
ROBIN JUST WANTED
TO TREAT YOU.

IT'S
TOTALLY
A DATE.

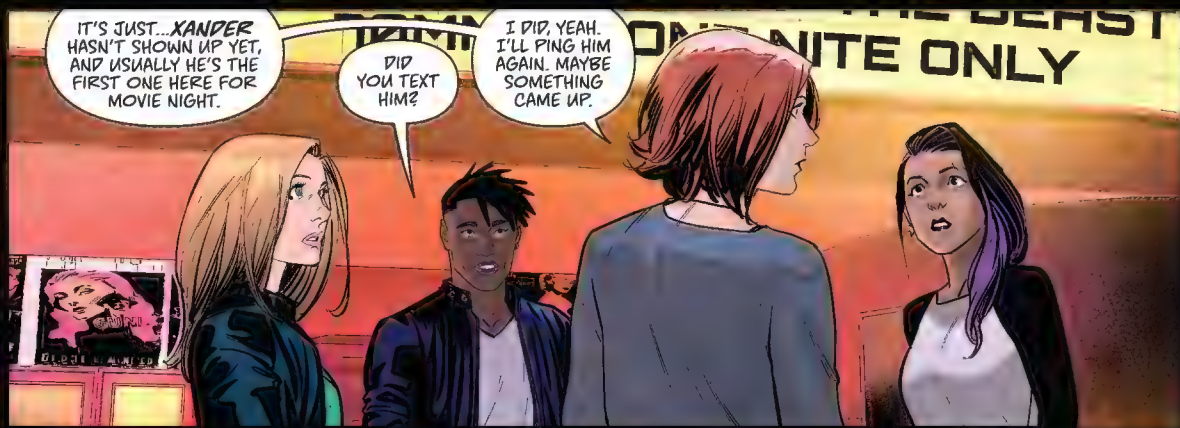


IT IS
NOT!

BUFFY!
YOU MADE
IT!

GRABBED
YOUR TICKET WHEN
I GOT MINE, DIDN'T
KNOW IF YOU'D HAVE
TIME BEFORE THE
MOVIE TO GET YOUR
OWN.

STARTS
IN LIKE, TWO
MINUTES,
GUYS. SHOULD
WE HEAD IN?



IT'S JUST...XANDER HASN'T SHOWN UP YET, AND USUALLY HE'S THE FIRST ONE HERE FOR MOVIE NIGHT.

DID YOU TEXT HIM?

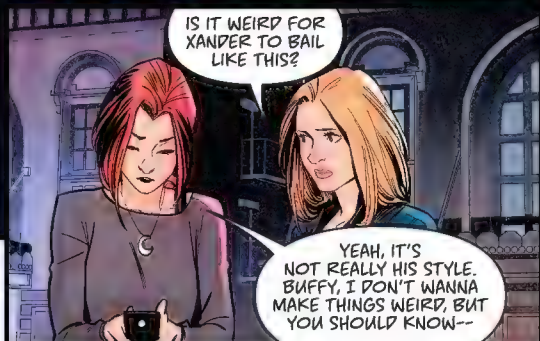
I DID, YEAH. I'LL PING HIM AGAIN. MAYBE SOMETHING CAME UP.

THE BEAST ONE NITE ONLY



I DON'T WANNA MISS ANYTHING, I'M SURE XANDER IS FINE!

YEAH, ROBIN'S RIGHT. HE CAN ALWAYS MEET UP WITH US LATER.



IS IT WEIRD FOR XANDER TO BAIL LIKE THIS?

YEAH, IT'S NOT REALLY HIS STYLE. BUFFY, I DON'T WANNA MAKE THINGS WEIRD, BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW--



I THINK XANDER HAS A CRUSH ON YOU, AND ME INVITING ROBIN MADE THINGS AWKWARD FOR HIM.

OH GOSH... REALLY?



I REALLY LIKE XANDER. BUT...



NOT LIKE THAT. I GET IT. YOU DON'T NEED TO FEEL BAD THOUGH, OK? HE'LL GET OVER IT, AND HE'LL BE HAPPY FOR YOU, TOO.

A comic book panel showing three people from behind in a hallway. On the left, a blonde woman in a black jacket and a green pleated skirt. In the center, a man in a white shirt and dark pants. On the right, a person with red hair in a grey sweater and black pants. They are standing in front of a glass door or window. A speech bubble from the blonde woman says: "BESIDES, YOU SHOULD BE THINKING ABOUT YOURSELF RIGHT NOW. YOU DESERVE IT." The background has a pinkish-red glow and diagonal white light patterns.

BESIDES,
YOU SHOULD BE
THINKING ABOUT
YOURSELF RIGHT
NOW. YOU
DESERVE IT.

A comic book panel showing a man from behind, walking away on a city street at night. He is wearing a light blue t-shirt and dark jeans. The street is wet and reflects the city lights. In the background, there are city buildings and a dark sky. A text box in the upper right corner says: "I spoke to Willow about it--she said it's just a crush." The overall color palette is dominated by blues, greys, and warm streetlights.

I spoke to Willow
about it--she said
it's just a crush.

But my chest
actually aches
when I think of
her. It must mean
something.

Willow

Hey dude, we're all waiting
for you, where are you?

7:46

Willow

Buffy just got here, we're
headed inside.

7:58

It's crazy
to think...

...she would even be
interested in me.



Or that
anyone
would.

FEELING
BLUE?



BACK OFF, I'M
HAVING A BAD NIGHT,
AND YOURS WILL BE
A LOT WORSE ONCE
I CALL BUFFY--



BUFFY IS VERY
CLUMSY, ISN'T SHE?
SHE CAN'T EVEN
KEEP TRACK OF
HER PHONE.

YOU...YOU
SENT THE
TEXT.



I SENSE YOU'RE A
VERY SAD BOY. I COULD
MAKE ALL OF THAT...
DISAPPEAR.

I REACHED OUT
TO YOU, BECAUSE I
WAS ONCE ALONE
AND AFRAID LIKE
YOU.

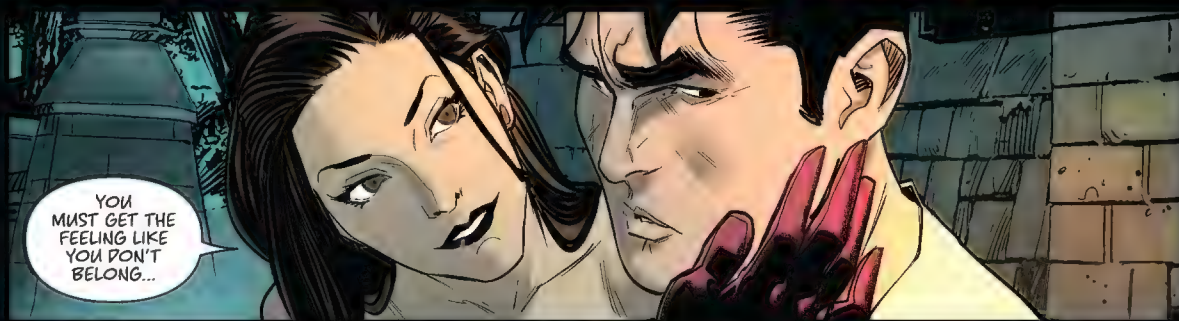
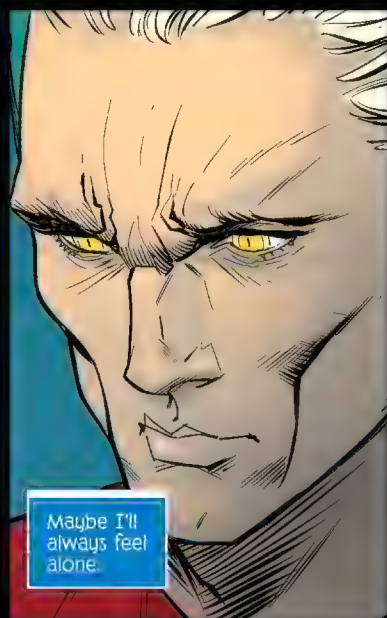
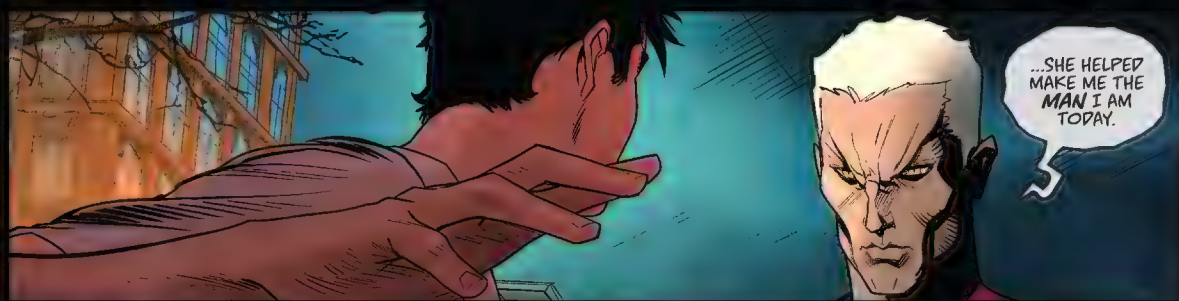
WE COULD ALL
USE SOME EXTRA
STRENGTH WHEN
WE'RE YOUNG. LET
ME GIVE IT TO
YOU.



NO--NO, THANKS.
I CHOOSE FRIED
CHICKEN OVER THE
GYM EVERY TIME, AND I
LIVE **HAPPILY** WITH
THAT. SO, I GUESS I'LL
BE SEEING YOU.



BE A GOOD
LAD, AND LET THE
MISTRESS SORT
YOU OUT...

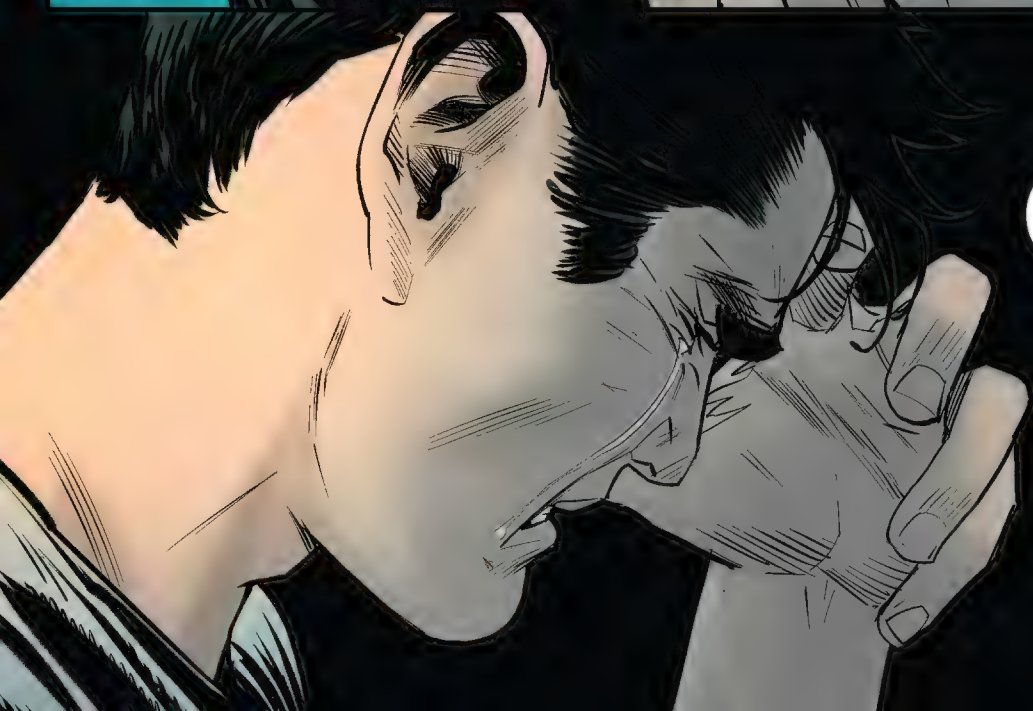




TRUTH IS, HUMANS
ARE **HORRIBLE** TO
EACH OTHER. YOU FEEL
THIS WAY BECAUSE IT'S
TRUE. YOU DON'T
BELONG. TO BELONG,
YOU MUST BE
WANTED.



AND
I WANT
YOU.



AND
I **KNOW**
YOU WANT
THIS, TOO.

YES, WEEP
AS MUCH AS
YOU'D LIKE,
PET.



YOU
SHOULD ALLOW
YOURSELF TO
FEEL EVERYTHING
ABOUT THIS
MOMENT...



...BECAUSE
SOON, YOU'LL
FEEL NOTHING
AT ALL.





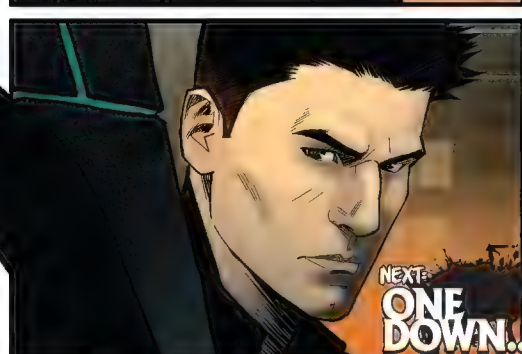
I just want to tell
her how I feel.



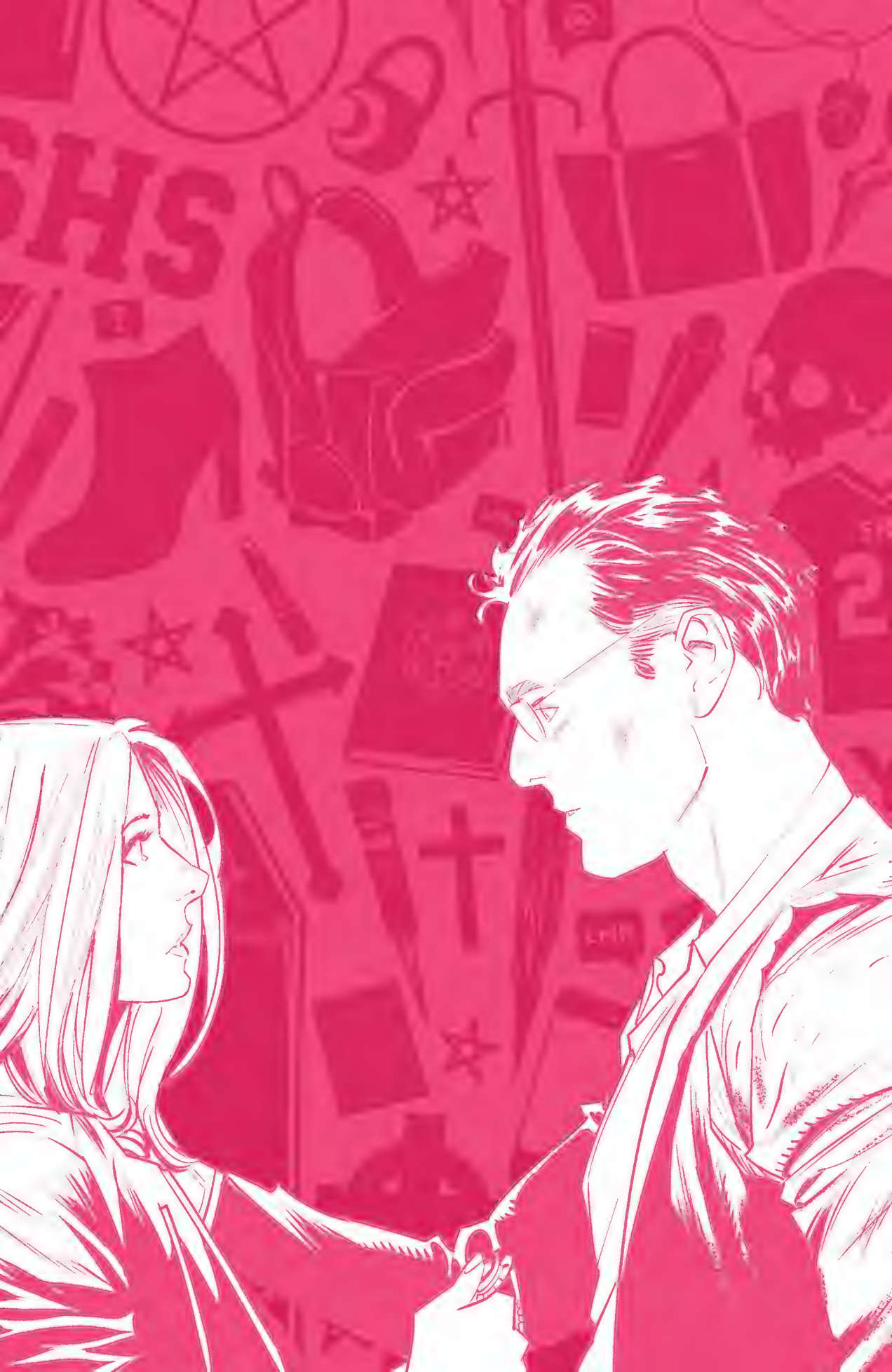
I just want
someone to
get me.



I just
want help.



NEXT:
**ONE
DOWN...**





LMK

?

COVER GALLERY

SHS

29



Issue One Spotlight Variant by **Kevin Wada**



Issue Two Spotlight Variant by **Kevin Wada**



Issue Three Spotlight Variant by **Kevin Wada**

 **LIVE**



@theXeppo



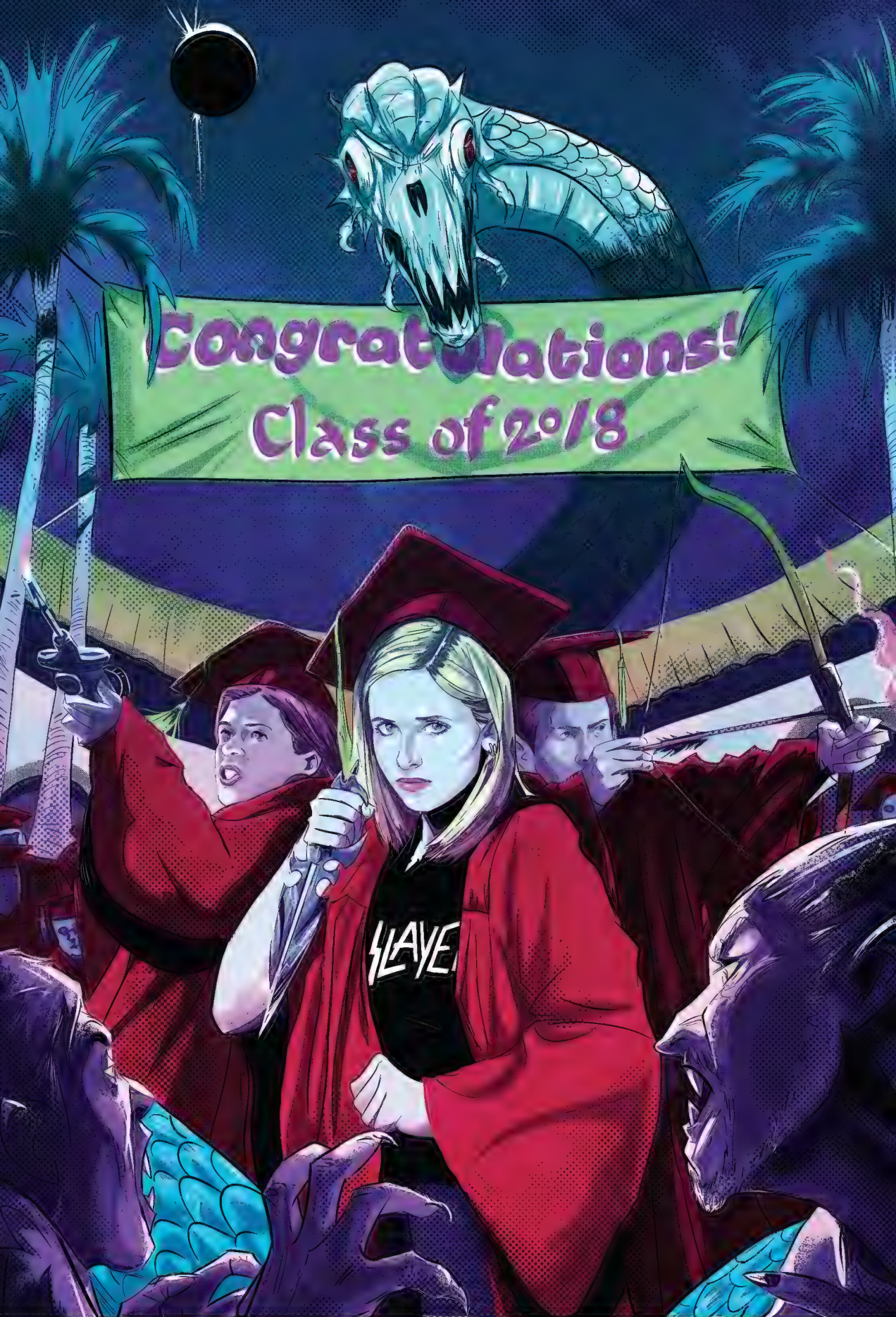






WELCOME TO THE NEW SOUTH











Issue One Incentive Cover by **Jen Bartel**



Issue Two Incentive Cover by **Audrey Mok**



Issue Three Incentive Cover by **Eleonora Carlini** with colors by **Walter Baiamonte**

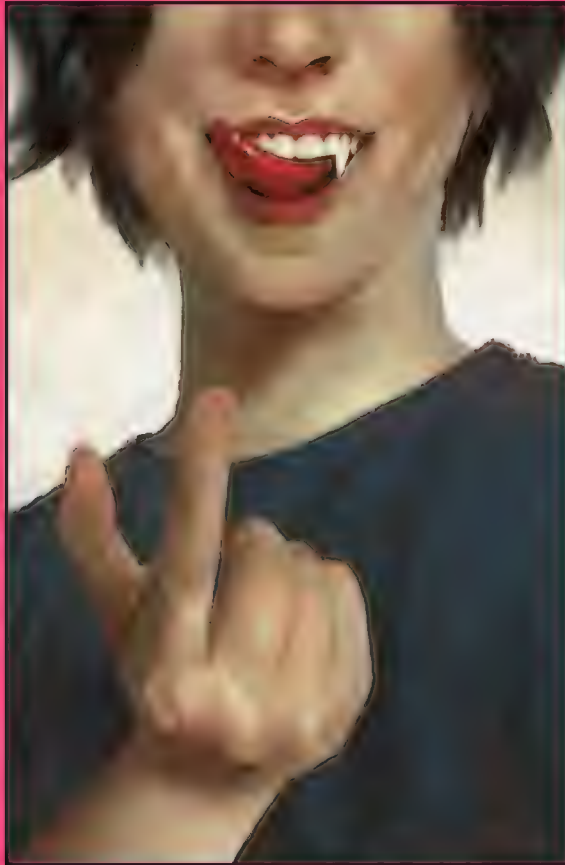


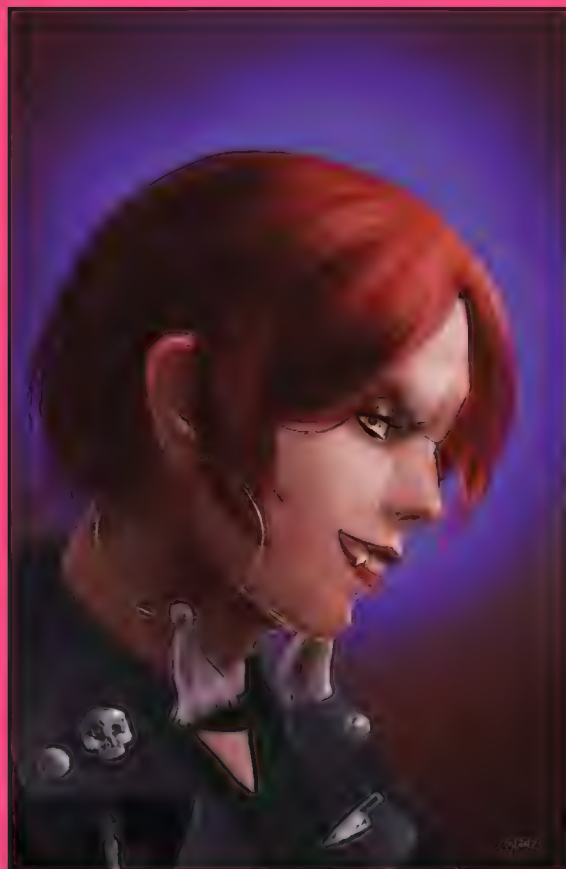
Issue Four Incentive Cover by **Jenny Frison**



Issue One ALA 2019 Midwinter Variant by **George Schall**



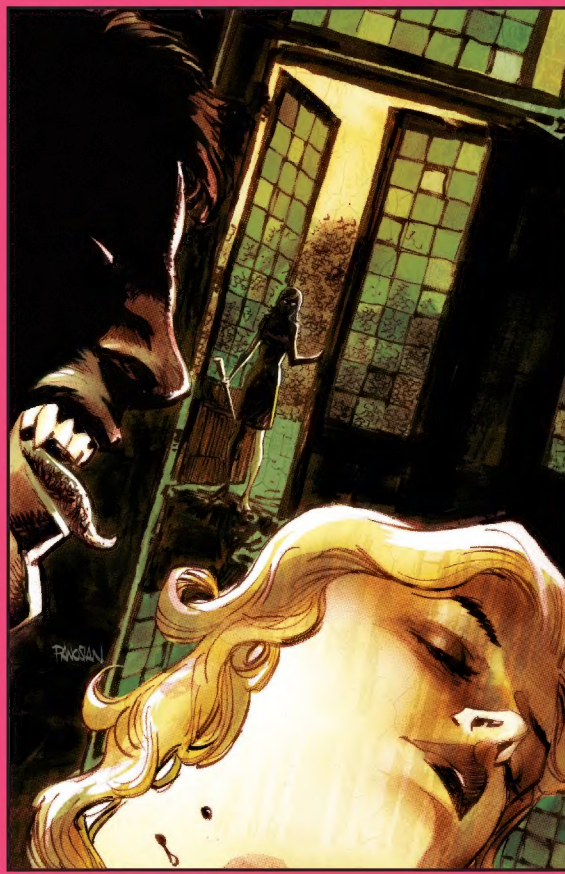












IN EVERY GENERATION, A SLAYER IS BORN...

AND YOUR GENERATION STARTS HERE!

This is the Buffy Summers you know, who wants what every average teenager wants: friends at her new school, decent grades, and to escape her imposed destiny as the next in a long line of vampire slayers tasked with defeating the forces of evil...only this time around, her world looks a lot more like the one outside your window.

Eisner Award-winner **Jordie Bellaire** (*Redlands*) and **Dan Mora** (*Go Go Power Rangers*), along with series creator **Joss Whedon** (*Marvel's The Avengers*), bring Buffy into a new era with new challenges, new friends, and a few enemies you might already recognize. But the more things change, the more they stay the same as the Gang faces brand-new Big Bads, and the threat lurking beneath the perfectly manicured exterior of Sunnydale High confirms what every teenager has always known: high school truly is hell.

WELCOME BACK TO THE HELLMOUTH, FOR THE FIRST TIME!

"...I loved every
moment of it."

—**Nerdist**

"Slayers, vamps, witches,
Watchers and innocent bystanders
everywhere will want to follow this
new era from day one."

—**Paste Magazine**

"There's both a comfortable
familiarity and an exciting
freshness to the series."

—**IGN**



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